FREE TICKETS TO PARAGON PARK AND FOUR SHOWS IN TO-MORROW'S AMERICAN

BY JINGO! THE WRONG HORSE

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-day and to-morrow, light variable winds.

High water: 3:30 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST
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GUNBOAT HORROR DUE TO NEGLIGENCE

New England Men Who Were on Board Gunboat Bennington

Josephus Newcombe, coxswain, Quincy, Mass., killed.

Michael George Quinn, oiler, East Boston, killed.

A. F. H. Yates, Lieutenant, Waterville, Me., uninjured.

Charles Morris, Jr., paymaster, Rhode Island, uninjured.

Frank Burgoyne, coppersmith, No. 108 Concord street, Lowell, Mass.

Thomas Burke, machinist, first class, Amesbury, Mass.

James Steven FitzGerald, apprentice seaman, No. 25 West Crescent street, Augusta, Me.

Frank Thomas Matthews, No. 39 Derby street, Salem, Mass., ordinary seaman.

William A. Westsell, apprentice seaman, No. 522 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

John Carlberg, apprentice seaman, No. 17 Church street, Quincy, Mass.

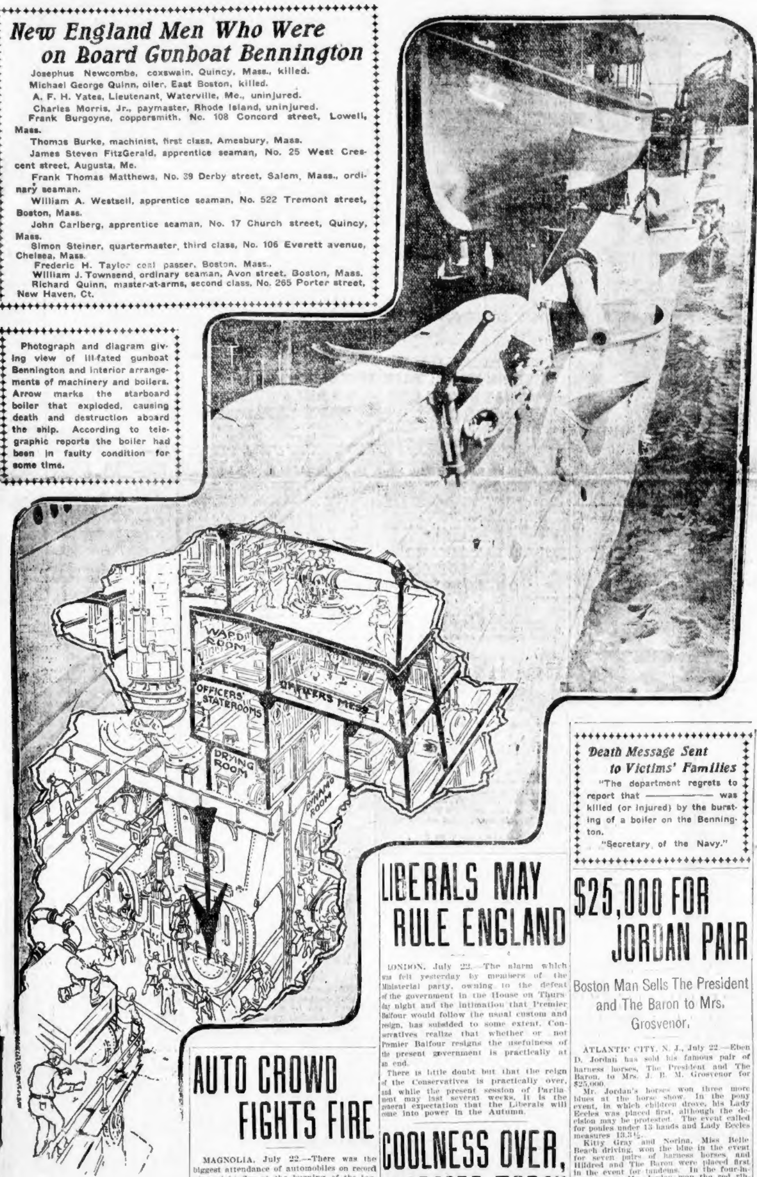
Simon Steiner, quartermaster, third class, No. 106 Everett avenue, Chelsea, Mass.

Frederic H. Taylor coal passer, Boston, Mass.

William J. Townsend, ordinary seaman, Avon street, Boston, Mass.

Richard Quinn, master-at-arms, second class, No. 265 Porter street, New Haven, Ct.

Photograph and diagram giving view of ill-fated gunboat Bennington and interior arrangements of machinery and boilers. Arrow marks the starboard boiler that exploded, causing death and destruction aboard the ship. According to telegraphic reports the boiler had been in faulty condition for some time.



BOILERS KNOWN TO BE UNSAFE

Officers of Ill-Fated Gunboat, It Is Alleged, in Constant Fear of Some Disaster, the Boiler Showing Signs of Weakness on the Way From Honolulu—While Being Inspected to See How Much Pressure It Would Stand the Explosion Came.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22.—That the terrific explosion on the United States gunboat Bennington, which killed over fifty and wounded scores, was due to a defective boiler, that the condition of this boiler was known to the gunboat's officers and that for some time past these officers were in constant fear of such a disaster, is the startling statement made here to-day on high authority.

THE BOILER HAD SHOWN SIGNS OF WEAKNESS ON THE WAY FROM HONOLULU, AND STEAM PRESSURE WAS KEPT REDUCED IN IT LEST IT SHOULD EXPLODE.

ENGINEER NELSON HAD BEGUN AN INSPECTION TO SEE HOW MUCH PRESSURE THE DEFECTIVE BOILER WOULD BEAR. WHILE HE WAS DOING SO THE BOILER BURST, AND BLEW UP A SECOND BOILER WITH IT.

The Bennington's boilers were fifteen years old, and were patched up and repaired many times. Their condition was well known in the Navy Department. They had to be retubed in 1903. Last year the Admiral of the Pacific fleet reported the needed repairs again, but said the repairs were 'not urgent,'' while the engineer officer of the ship reported that the boilers generally were in poor condition.

In May last the vessel had to be sent to the Mare Island Navy Yard to have the boilers repaired so that she would be in shape to cruise.

Preparing for Sea.

The most surprising feature of the matter is the fact that, despite the patched-up condition of all the boilers and the known dangerous condition of one, the Bennington was preparing to put to sea. Had she got away before the explosion came most of her crew of 197 officers and men would probably have been lost.

A thorough investigation will now be made to fix the responsibility.

50 Dead in Explosion; Injured Fill Hospitals.

Second only to the sinking of the Maine in Havana Harbor in the history of American naval disasters was the explosion on the gunboat.

The number of injured is difficult to tell. The hospitals are filled with them. There were over 250 men on board the vessel when the explosion came, and that two-thirds are dead or injured is a conservative estimate.

Continued on 3d Page 2d Column.

Death Message Sent to Victims' Families

"The department regrets to report that ———— was killed (or injured) by the bursting of a boiler on the Bennington.

"Secretary of the Navy."

LIBERALS MAY RULE ENGLAND

LONDON, July 22.—The alarm which was felt yesterday by members of the Ministerial party, owning to the defeat of the government in the House on Thursday night and the intimation that Premier Balfour would follow the usual custom and resign, has subsided to some extent. Conservatives realize that whether or not Premier Balfour resigns the usefulness of the present government is practically at an end.

There is little doubt but that the reign of the Conservatives is practically over, and while the present session of Parliament may last several weeks, it is the general expectation that the Liberals will come into power in the Autumn.

$25,000 FOR JORDAN PAIR

Boston Man Sells The President and The Baron to Mrs. Grosvenor.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 22.—Eben D. Jordan has sold his famous pair of harness horses, The President and The Baron, to Mrs. J. B. M. Grosvenor for $25,000.

Mr. Jordan's horses won three more blues at the horse show. In the pony event, in which children drove, his Lady Eccles was placed first, although the decision may be protested. The event called for ponies under 13 hands and Lady Eccles measures 13.3½.

Kitty Gray and Norina, Miss Belle Beach driving, won the blue in the event for seven pairs of harness horses, and Hildred and The Baron were placed first in the event for tandems. In the four-in-hand event, Mr. Jordan won the red ribbon, the Vanderbilt entry getting the blue.

AUTO CROWD FIGHTS FIRE

MAGNOLIA, July 22.—There was the biggest attendance of automobiles on record at a night fire at the burning of the baggage shed attached to the Boston & Maine station here.

The blaze happened before bed time, and the entire settlement turned out. The Summer denizens came flying over the roads in their autos at top speed from all the neighboring resorts.

Then the young men who came in the autos, and others who didn't, made up a volunteer fire brigade and sailed in with enthusiasm at fire-fighting. The regular firemen had to come all the way from Gloucester and from Manchester, each three miles away, and they had no automobiles.

There were a good many trunks belonging to guests at the Summer hotels in the shed, and they were mostly burned or ruined by water. An exploding kerosene lamp started the blaze.

COOLNESS OVER, WARMER TODAY

The coolest day New Englanders have had for two weeks has now passed. The mercury registered but seventy-three in the shade. The weather bureau, however, reports that to-day and Sunday will be warmer and fair.

Despite the cool wave, there were two prostrations from the heat. Rocca Fillchia, aged thirty, of No. 43 Wall street, was overcome on his wagon and taken to the Relief Hospital. John Burns, aged twenty-three, was overcome at Moss's stables on Endicott street and taken to the same institution.

BOMB KILLS 40, SULTAN SAFE

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 22.—A bomb was exploded during the Selamlik in the court yard of the mosque and close to the Sultan, who was not injured. It is reported that forty people, among them several of the Sultan's suite, were killed. It is believed that the bomb thrower is also among the killed.

JONES FLEET NEAR NORFOLK

NORFOLK, Va., July 22.—Rear Admiral Sigsbee's fleet bearing the body of John Paul Jones passed the Virginia Capes at 7:20. It was escorted in by the battleship squadron of Rear Admiral Evans, which passed in ten minutes ahead of Sigsbee.

BENNINGTON JACKIES IGNORED OWN SUFFERING TO SUCCOR THOSE WORE INJURED

DISASTER ADDED TO ROLL OF HEROES

DEAD BROUGHT TO THE SHORE BY BOATLOADS

Some Injured Prayed for Death, While Others Bore the Pain Like Stoics.

AWFUL SCENES AT MORGUE

By C. E. Van Loan.

Special Dispatch Over Boston American's Leased Wire, the Longest in the World.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22.—On that black page of our Nation's naval history set apart for the pitiful story of the battleship Maine, there is room for one more entry. The Bennington disaster in San Diego harbor must take its place, second only to the destruction of the Maine; and the Bennington met her fate in a home port and within sight of hundreds of spectators on the shore.

At 10:10 the Bennington was due to sail for Port Hartford, there to meet the crippled Wyoming. At 10:30, with steam up and the smoke pouring from her funnel, the Bennington waited the arrival of Commander Lucien Young and Assistant Surgeon A. E. Peck. One hundred yards away, at the landing, a launch crew waited for the two officers. The other men of the crew were in their places and ready for the word. Curious sightseers lined the wharves, their eyes on the white gunboat swinging idly in the stream. They wondered why the Bennington did not sail.

Up town, Commander Young was straightening out a tangle of unpaid bills. Only a little tangle, but it saved scores of lives. Had the Bennington sailed on time, she would have been outside the heads at 10:30 and beyond human help when the catastrophe occurred.

Those Men Who Know What Happened Never Will Tell.

At 10:31 the watchers on the wharves heard a muffled roar, and the Bennington was blotted out in a white cloud of blinding vapor. In an instant she became a steel volcano, spouting dirty water and steam. Through the roaring mist the men were jumping into the water. The air was full of bits of broken timber and across the bay came the yells of men in pain.

Boiler "B" on the starboard side had exploded. It buckled back on boiler "D," and, like a flash, there came a second explosion. This much has been determined by examination. But the only men who know what really happened down in that hell of boiling water and scalding steam will never be able to tell their story. Death came to them swiftly down there in the boiler room.

Those on deck fared little better. From every ventilator there shot streams of boiling water, and over all settled the biting steam. Men left that ship like rats, men with awful injuries went over the side and into the water below. One seaman, with great strips of flesh literally peeling from his arms and legs, swam to the shore. Another man, his leg broken by a flying timber, made his way to the nearest landing.

Each Forgot His Own Danger to Aid Others.

Many of the men who were on the upper deck when the explosion came escaped injury. The scalding water spared some of the men of the Bennington, and their action in the face of an unknown danger shall stand forever a credit to the American Jacky. The vessel was listing to starboard, no man knew when she might sink, but these brave American sailors forgot their own danger and set about caring for those of their shipmates who were too badly hurt to get over the side. Men were screaming and writhing on the deck, helpless in the rain of hot water and steam. Their shipmates burst through the cloud and carried them away to places of safety.

From all sides the boats were coming. Wounded men were picked up, swimmers were dragged on board. On the shore everything with wheels was being put into commission. The scalded sailors were being hurried away to the hospitals, some of them screaming, some of them silent, bearing their agony with set teeth and staring eyes.

Then came the pitiful bundles which had been men. One, two boats were filled at the vessel's side, and wagons carried them to the morgues up-town. San Diego, appalled at the news, flocked to the water front. Men threw off their coats and worked like demons to rescue the injured men. The tug Santa Fe steamed up and, taking the Bennington in tow, beached her between the Spreckles and Santa Fe wharves. The lower compartments were already flooded and an officer ordered the bulkheads closed. Those sealed compartments hold a good many secrets and when they are opened the list of the dead will be longer and many will be accounted for.

Died Three Hours After Reassuring His Wife

Ensign Newman K. Perry was the officer of the deck at the time of the explosion. He was found in the wheelhouse, fearfully scalded, but conscious. When the rescuing party picked him up he raised one blistered hand, cooked to the bone, and called out:

"Hold on, boys; I can help myself."

In his awful pain this brave man remembered the wife he left in Honolulu, and when he was being transferred to the hospital he dictated a telegram he requested to be sent at once. This is the message the gallant officer dictated between groans of fearful agony:

"Mrs. Newman K. Perry, Honolulu: Keep a stiff upper lip, little girl. I'm all right."

Three hours later the soul left his tortured body. America has had many a naval hero, but the name of Newman K. Perry should stand high on the list. He died as a brave man should die, an honor to his country and his flag.

At dark I boarded the Bennington. She was lying within a stone's throw of the shore, her starboard side down to the water's edge and her bow ten feet higher than her stern. All that was white about the Bennington is now a dirty gray, shading into black amidships, where the force of the explosion was most felt. The gun deck was a tangle of cordage and the ladders were bent and twisted. Everything was covered with a greasy gray sediment, an inch deep in places.

Men Worked as Though Nothing Had Happened.

One stay was loose and swinging idly in the breeze. At the stern the flag was still flying, and on the deck stood a young man in the torn and dirty uniform of a first lieutenant. His name is Yates and he was in charge of the ship. With hands on his hips, this slender young man gave orders, and blue-clad seamen saluted and did his bidding just as though nothing whatever had happened.

"I want a man who can do a good piece of wire splicing," called the officer. "Graybach, you will do." And Graybach set to work at once.

In the gallery a wiry little Jap was preparing the evening meal. The men of the Bennington were to have breaded veal cutlets, and while the cook rolled them in the cracker crumbs he sang a little song of his own composition, flopping the cutlets into the pan in perfect time.

It was all as if nothing whatever had happened. But for the tangle on the deck and sediment everywhere, one might have been convinced that there had been no explosion. It was hard to believe that two score of men had met death on that same ship not eight hours before. The slim little First Lieutenant was bringing order out of the chaos, and he stopped long enough to say:

"Look about all you like, only don't you disturb the Commander. He can't be troubled just now. I'd like to talk, but, well, you see I'm so busy."

Then he was gone.

Thirty seconds afterward he was supervising something else at the other end of the ship. Lieutenant A. F. Yates is a credit to his calling; may he live to wear an Admiral's uniform.

Maine Survivor One of The First to the Rescue.

A young seaman came down a rickety steel ladder.

"How's everything?" he asked.

Another sailor answered without raising his head:

"Dead."

"And Ensign Perry," persisted the youngster.

"Died this afternoon," said another seaman.

The boy twisted his cap in his hands.

"My God, ain't it awful," he muttered to himself as he stumbled along the deck. But he was very young; it was his first voyage.

By and by he will learn to be like the big gunner's mate, John Turpin, who escaped the Maine tragedy without a scratch and was the first man to go to the rescue here. One experience like that ought to last a man a lifetime, but John Turpin was not born to die by an explosion.

Leaving the wreck the first point of interest was the barracks on the corner of Arctic and K streets. It was hurriedly turned into a hospital, and on the porch sat a number of wounded sailors, bandaged past all recognition. They were not staying in bed, but insisted on coming out into the air.

A number of those whose injuries were slight were leaning over a low fence, gossiping with curio seekers. One dark-skinned seaman of some thirty-three summers rolled a cigarette with one hand, the other covered with bandages.

"What do I know about it?" he repeated. "Well, not very much. You see it all came so sudden; just a boom and then the steam. I ain't hurt; that is, not much, but they made me come here. I worked as long as I could stand it, but my arm was all peeling and the doctor said I'd have to be treated."

Called on God to End His Awful Sufferings.

Inside the barracks men were tossing on cots, muffled and bundled out of all recognition. Here and there a man in his delirium babbled of home. Others screamed as the agony seized them. Side by side two sailors were lying, both burned mortally, scalded until their flesh hung in quivering strips. The end was a matter of hours, and both knew it. One of them lifted his voice in blasphemy, called on God to take his life from him, cursed and raved wildly in his awful pain. The other man as badly hurt, turned his head and looked across the narrow aisle between the cots.

"Don't talk that way, shipmate," he said. "We've only got a few hours to live, why not be decent?"

The other man cursed louder.

"I know it's awful tough," went on the muffled voice behind the wrappings, "awful tough, shipmate, I know. I wish I could see mother and the girls once more before I die.

"But I guess it won't be long now, please God it won't. Just try to grit your teeth and stand it, shipmate, it won't be long now."

And he was right. Two hours later I found them side by side in the morgue.

Up-town crowds were standing on the corners, talking over the tragedy in hushed voices. Across the street from the little park a big crowd stood in front of curtained windows. Every minute an ambulance would drive up, and a still figure on a stretcher would disappear indoors. It was the morgue.

Twenty-one Dead Men Taken to One Morgue.

"That makes twenty-one right in this one place," said a bystander in a low voice.

"Twenty-one dead men in the San Diego morgue. It seems an awful shame, don't it and they are no more than boys, most of 'em."

I went into that house of death. Sheeted figures everywhere. Thirteen lay in one room. There were no more trestles, so the late comers were carried into the back room and laid on the cement floor. In a side room a man just brought in from the ship was being stripped of his bandages and prepared for the shroud. The man who worked cut away nervously with a small knife. This was no time to unwind bandages. Another assistant asked him a question and the man with the knife snarled irritably.

"For God's sake, don't bother me. Can't you see I'm busy?"

Three blocks further uptown there was another crowd about the side door of an undertaking establishment. Two ambulances stood at the door, a crowd of young women were hovering about, afraid to enter, unwilling to go away, and striving to be contented with the glimpses of the dead as they were carried in.

One of them, a very pretty girl of perhaps nineteen, sobbed hysterically as the ambulance doors were opened and gazed at the stretcher, but she did not offer to go away.

Nothing Is Sacred to the Sensation-Seeker.

Inside the same scene was repeated. Twelve sheeted figures lay in a long row. Many of them were unidentified and the faces were exposed. Nine of the men looked as if death found them in their sleep, their faces were so peaceful and free from the traces of pain. All had been scalded, save one, and there was an ugly wound on the top of his head. For him there had been no pain and no lingering agony.

Men and women passed up and down this grisly lot, bending over and looking long in the faces. What they sought God only knows. Nothing is sacred from the idle human animal who seeks a new sensation.

"I've got Ensign Perry in here," said a man in a white apron. "Want to see him?"

Six newspaper men trooped into the little, stone-floored room. There was a sickening odor of disinfectants in the place, that sweetish smell which lingers long in the memory. The man in the apron slowly unwound a towel and lifted the last covering. A grizzled old veteran of the press was first to speak. There was that about the tortured face which made it hard to speak of the way this brave man died.

"He died like a hero," said the veteran, slowly. "God rest his soul to-night."

But I think Ensign Perry would have wanted to lie with his men on the floor. Death takes little note of shoulder straps. At 8 o'clock there were thirty-nine dead men in the various undertaking establishments and seven men are known to be in one of the closed compartments. This brings the known total up to forty-six dead and does not include two missing men. The hospitals are full of sufferers, many of whom will surely die.

Boiler Was Known to Be in Bad Condition.

The first report that the deck of the Bennington had been blown out of the ship was in error. It is only between decks that the ship is a ruin. Commander Lucien Young has given it out that in his opinion the vessel is a wreck, and wrecking and diving outfits will be necessary. It is an assured fact that boiler "B," the one which exploded first, had been in a bad condition for a long time. In fact, so serious was it considered by the men that many of them were afraid to sail on the ship.

It was 9 o'clock on Thursday night that Commander Young received his orders to meet the crippled Wyoming at Port Harford and convey her to this port. Early Friday morning steam was gotten up in boilers "B" and "D." It was time to steam outside the heads and then fill boilers "A" and "C" with water. At the time of the explosion fresh water was running into boilers "B" and "D." These boilers underwent repairs not long ago at Mare Island, and were tested there for 200 pounds pressure. At the time of the explosion the gauge marked 120 pounds.

On July 9 the Bennington left Honolulu. She made a very quick trip to this port, arriving fully twenty-four hours before she was expected. One reason for speed may have been the illness of Lieutenant Victor Blue, of Spanish-American War fame. Mr. Blue was threatened with appendicitis, and they were hurrying him to San Diego for an operation.

Flag Is Still Flying At Stern of the Wreck.

Over half the trip the boilers were under an unusual strain. The Bennington ran out of a gale, and after that the boilers were nursed carefully. Firemen say that boiler "B" leaked continually, and this leak was not reported to the proper authorities. Commander Young says he can give no reason for the explosion and also claims that he did not know one of the boilers was in a leaky condition.

Of course the affair will be investigatetd in a thorough manner and the responsibility placed where it belongs. The pity is that most of the men who are in a position to know will never be able to give evidence.

At 11 o'clock the crowds were thinning in the down-town district and San Diego, all worn with a day of excitement and horror, had gone to bed.

The telegraph offices were besieged by crowds of jackies, all anxious to send word home. To-day can bring no fresh horror. The worst is over and nothing remains but to put the pitiful reminders of the national calamity out of sight as soon as possible. Most of them will be buried in the military reservation here.

The wreck of the Bennington lies in the shallow water of San Diego bay. She is grimed and blackened and bloodstained from bow to stern, but navy discipline still lives on board that battered wreck of what was a United States gunboat, and the flag is still flying at the stern.

COMMANDER LUCIEN YOUNG OF WRECKED BENNINGTON.

Dying Hero's Last Message

"Keep a stiff upper lip, little girl. I'm all right."

Cable message sent his wife, a Massachusetts girl, by Ensign Perry as soon as he was removed from the wreck.

Three hours later news of his death was cabled his wife in Honolulu.

Mystery in Explosion; Local Officers Hint at Neglect

Rear-Admiral Albert S. Snow of the Charlestown Navy Yard says that he can recall no similar explosion of boilers in the history of the American navy.

According to Chief Naval Conertuctor Elliot Snow, formerly of the Mare Island Navy Yard, San Francisco, where the Bennington was last repaired, the exploded boiler was of an old-fashioned Scotch type, but of modern construction. He believes that only low water and hot fires, and not a cracked boiler or loosened rivets, could have caused the explosion.

Captain Moore, Chief Engineer of the Charlestown Navy Yard, is of the opinion that low water caused the explosion, and that only by some one's neglect was this brought about. "'A rigid examination will be held to place the blame," says Engineer Moore.

ENSIGN PERRY ONLY OFFICER DEAD; WIFE A BAY STATE GIRL

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22.—Ensign Newman K. Perry, who was killed on the Bennington, was born in South Carolina, November 28, 1880, and appointed to Annapolis from that State. He graduated with the class of 1901, and was made an ensign June 7, 1903. He was married. His wife's home was at Stockbridge, Mass., but at the present time she is at Honolulu, where the Bennington recently cruised from San Francisco.

Acting Secretary Darling to-day cabled the commandant of the naval station at Honolulu to break to Mrs. Perry the news of her husband's death. A message expressing the sympathy of the department was also sent to her.

ROOSEVELT HEARS OF EXPLOSION ON BENNINGTON

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., July 22.—President Roosevelt has expressed himself as shocked greatly at the news of the disaster which occurred to the gunboat Bennington in the harbor of San Diego, Cal. The first intimation he had of it was conveyed to him by telephone from the executive offices in Oyster Bay, in the form of the following telegram from Acting Secretary of the Navy Darling.

"Commander Lucien Young, commanding the Bennington, has telegraphed that boiler exploded at 10:15 A. M., on board that vessel. Nearly everybody killed or wounded. The department has received no details yet. Have ordered commander of Mare Island Navy Yard to send officers to render all possible assistance."

BUT 12 MEN LEFT AT CALL OF OFFICER

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 22.—Lieutenant Yates, executive officer in charge of the Bennington at the time of the disaster, was in the aft cabin. He rushed out, to be met by a blinding, scalding cloud of steam as it swept the vessel. Speaking of the occurrence, he said:

"I must have remained seated in my chair several seconds after it occurred, and did not know what had happened. I then rushed out, and the steam, even at the extreme after part of the ship, was so dense that I could not get a breath of air until I ascended the rail.

"As I ran forward I passed one of our boys crawling along. There was no time to attend to individual cases as there were so many. About thirty of the boys were on the fore-deck, all severely wounded.

"I called for men to man the boats, and only a dozen men, including officers, responded at that moment. All of the rest were injured, blinded or had been driven over the side by the scalding steam."

MESSAGES SENT TO RELATIVES BY NAVY DEPARTMENT

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The Navy Department is notifying mothers, fathers, wives, brothers and sisters, throughout the United States and in foreign climes, that one officer and thirty-eight men have been killed, fourscore men wounded, a score seriously, and fifteen missing as a result of a terrific explosion on the U. S. S. Bennington at San Diego, Cal.

To President Roosevelt were sent steadily through the day bulletins of the news as it filtered in over the telegraph wire. From all points in the country came a flood of messages from anxious relatives of officers and enlisted men. These were answered as quickly as possible. To the nearest of kin of those sailors whose names were on the list of the dead was sent this message:

"Department desires to inform you that —— —— was killed this morning by the bursting of a boiler on the Bennington. You have the deepest sympathy of the department in your loss.

(Signed) DARLING.

"Acting Secretary."

In the case of wounded members of the crew the fact that they were only injured was substituted for the message of death.

BENNINGTON HAD 2 FAMOUS OFFICERS

Two men whose fame is international were officers of the Bennington, although, peculiarly enough, neither was on the vessel at the time of the disaster. One is Lieutenant Victor Blue, who sprang into fame during the Spanish-American War; the other, Commander Lucien Young, who was ashore at the time of the disaster arranging his affairs to sail immediately. Lieutenant Blue had been taken ashore the day before to be operated on for appendicitis.

Risked Death as Spy.

With Sampson's fleet off Santiago, this young officer was selected to confirm the report that the entire fleet of Cervera was within the harbor of Santiago. Lieutenant Blue went ashore and made a trip of seventy-five miles, surrounded by enemies and facing certain death as a spy if caught. But he accomplished his mission successfully and returned with a complete report of the situation in Santiago Harbor, for which he won the praise of the admiral of the fleet and subsequently of the Navy Department. Lieutenant Blue also brought back to Admiral Sampson a local newspaper from Santiago, which complained that the Spanish army and navy were failing to distribute provisions that should go to the citizens. He was one of the popular heroes of the Spanish War. He has since married and is a native of South Carolina.

Commander Young is one of the most widely known men in the service, and for courage of the highest order bears an enviable reputation, won originally when he swam ashore from the sinking Huron off the coast of North Carolina in 1877, carrying a line through which rescue reached the few left on board after the vessel stranded, had battled with the seas during the hours that the young naval officer was fighting in the cold surf for his own life and those of his comrades.

For this act of conspicuous heroism Mr. Young, then an ensign, was rewarded by a medal from Congress and a sword presented by the Legislature of his native State, Kentucky. He has distinguished himself on other occasions and saw active service during the Spanish War. It was after its conclusion that he was promoted to the rank of commander.

Censured by Long.

Very popular with his world wide circle of friends and of a bluff and genial disposition, Commander Young has all the traditional hot blood and nice sense of honor of his State and has suffered on some occasions for hasty speech. He was censured by Secretary Long and removed from the captaincy of the Port of Havana during the American occupation, in December, 1901, for publicly expressing a very poor opinion of the Cubans as a people and advocating the annexation of the island by the United States.

Just previously to this duty at Havana Lieutenant Young had been on the Hist, and there distinguished himself during the war.

It was in Washington that the former Italian Minister, Baron Fava, treated Lieutenant Young with scant courtesy when the officer made an official visit to the legation bearing papers which had been sent in his charge to the Minister. Baron Fava's conduct rasped Lieutenant Young's delicate sense of the dignity of the service to which he belonged and he dashed the papers in Fava's face. Investigation of the affair exonerated him and there was no diplomatic explosion.

SAFELY PASSED THROUGH GREAT MANILA BATTLE

Safely the Bennington passed through the great sea battle at Manila with Admiral Dewey, and for a time afterward was used as a dispatch vessel because of her speed. She was an unarmored two-masted steel gunboat of 1,873 tons displacement, was laid down in the yard of N. F. Palmer & Co., Chester, Pa., in June, 1888, and launched on June 3, 1890. Her first commission was in 1891, and since that time she has been attached to the various cruising stations.

Her dimensions are as follows. Length

DSPITALS FULL OF THE WOUNDED

9 feet; breadth, 32.2 feet; mean draught, D feet. She has twin screws, horizontal ble expansion and cylindrical engines, it on 3,436 indicated horse power de voped 17.5 knots trial speed. Her steam radius is 3,443 miles.

The battery consists of six 6-pounder bach loading rifles, four 6-pounders, four lounders, all rapid fire, and two 2.3 calib Colt semi-automatic pieces. The Bengton is commanded by Commander lcien Young and her present detail is e Pacific station, Rear-Admiral C. F. Godrich, commanding.

The Bennington had four cylindrical aightaway boilers, commonly called lotive gunboat boilers. Each boiler is 17 fet 9 inches long and 9 feet 9 inches in dameter. They were originally designed t carry 160 pounds of steam, but the last lg received at the Navy Department sows the safety valves were set for 145 pounds and that she carried from 135 to 10 pounds of steam in cruising. The boiles are fifteen years old acording to recrds in the department, but were retubed h 1903-04.

PEKIN POWER IN BOYCOTT?

SHANGHAI, China, July 22.—The boycott of American goods which has been declared by Chinese merchants as a protest against the rigorous exclusion of Chinese from the United States has now spread throughout the southern provinces. American enterprises are being barred absolutely from a large area, having a oppulation of 150,000,000.

The fact that the movement to boycott American goods is so perfectly organized leads to the belief that it is being managed by government officials at Pekin.

Strength for Tired Mothers

In a timely dose of Sanford's Ginger. Always healthful. Get the genuine.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

For Woman's Eye

The emollient, sanative, antiseptic, cleansing, purifying, and beautifying properties of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT render them of priceless value to women, especially mothers

Lloyd's Toric Lenses

The great advantage of this style of lenses is that Torics afford the wearer a considerably wider range of truer vision than is ordinarily obtained. Very useful for golfers, tennis players, billiardists, etc.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.

2 Stores { *Down Town, 315 Washington St.*
Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

DR. SHOOP'S

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness or Kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative. This prescription never fails to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that gives power, strength and reinforcement through the inside nerves—that repairs the very mainspring of life. Write for free Health Token. Box 10, Racine, Wis.

RESTORATIVE

METROPOLITAN CLOTHING CO.'S

Great Retiring SALE

SWEEPING MARK DOWN ALL ALONG THE LINE

The Pruning Knife Has Again Played Havoc With Prices

NOTE THE BARGAINS:

Men's Suits

$10 and $12 Suits, now	4.98
$14 and $15 Suits, now	7.00
$16.50 and $18 Suits, now	9.00
$20 and $22 Suits, now	11.00

Outing Suits

AGAIN MARKED DOWN

$9 Outing Suits, now	3.75
$10 Outing Suits, now	4.85
$12 Outing Suits, now	5.90
$15 Outing Suits, now	7.45

MORE PRICE-CUTTING IN

Boys' and Childrens' Clothing

50c Corduroy Knee Pants	19c
$1.00 Wash Buster or Sailor Suits, now	39c
$1.00 Wash Duck Sailor Pants, now	48c
$1.00 Linen Crash Bloomer Pants, now	48c
$1.50 Rough Rider Khaki Suits, now	75c
$2.50 White P.K. Buster or Eton Suits, 3 to 9 years, now	1.25
$2.50 Linen Norfolk Suits, 9 to 15 years, now	1.25
$3.00 U. S. Army Khaki Rough Rider Suits, 3 to 16 years	1.39
$3.50 U. S. Army Khaki Dress Suits, 8 to 15 years, now	1.48

PEREMPTORY SLAUGHTER OF

Men's and Boys' Shoes

Men's $3.50 and $3 Shoes	1.98
Boys' $2.00 Shoes, now	98c

Open Saturday Night Until 10:30.

METROPOLITAN CLOTHING CO.

700 and 702 Washington Street

Corner Kneeland Street

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Ask your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and Booklet for Ladies, in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. 2366 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

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NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.50
Six months	2.75
One month	[illegible]

KLINE READY TO COME BACK TO BAY STATE

Feels Confident He Will Get Better Treatment Here Than in West.

WANTS TO GET TO RUSSIA

John Kline, or Schidlofski, is willing and even anxious to return to Massachusetts with the State police who have gone to La Junta, Col., after him, say dispatches from that place. The weight of his awful crime is telling upon him and his face shows signs of care and sleepless nights.

He is not satisfied with the jail and the food which is given him in La Junta and feels that he would be accorded better treatment in the East.

Kline was confronted with the true story of his terrible crime and was told by General Whitney of the State police that he was lying when he tried to make the officers believe that he thought his wife alive in some hospital. Kline cowered before General Whitney's words, and would not answer him.

Kline feels certain that he will be allowed to go to Russia or Poland for his trial. He says, "They have no right to kill me. I am a Russian subject, and Russia will make the United States trouble if harm befalls me. They should allow me to stand trial in Poland. I have friends there who will assist me. In this country I have no friends."

The party is not expected to arrive in Boston until the last of next week.

USED MONEY OF EQUITABLE IN WALL STREET

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Speculation in stocks, it is declared, was the principal use to which the $685,000 Equitable-Mercantile Trust Company loan to James W. Alexander and Thomas D. Jordan was put.

It is impossible to obtain a statement as to the way this money was manipulated by Alexander and Jordan, or whether they took active part in the speculative ventures made with the sum always at their disposal, with no security other than their commanding positions in the Equitable society.

It was said that two houses that have been mentioned before in connection with Equitable affairs did the bulk of the trading for them, and that transactions that netted them profits many times greater than those of Hyde and his associate underwriting syndicates were carried to a successful issue.

Every effort has apparently been made to cover up these transactions, but Chairman Morton has a large number of experts at work examining the apparent crookedness in the comptroller's office. These men have found evidences of figures in the body of columns having been altered, and also that totals have been changed.

Mr. Morton is confident that he will be able in a few days to ascertain every detail of the uses to which this "loan" has been put during the past six years.

There is considerable speculation in the Equitable building as to the source from which Jordan and Alexander secured the $685,000 with which to make good the loan on such short notice. It was said that the payment of such a sum would pretty nearly drain the resources of both men.

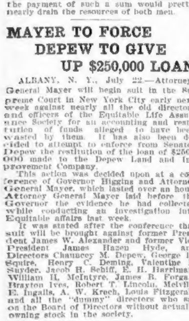
MAYER TO FORCE DEPEW TO GIVE UP $250,000 LOAN

ALBANY, N. Y., July 22.—Attorney-General Mayer will begin suit in the Supreme Court in New York City early next week against nearly all the old directors and officers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society for an accounting and restitution of funds alleged to have been wasted by them. It has also been decided to attempt to enforce from Senator Depew the restitution of the loan of $250,000 made to the Depew Land and Improvement Company.

This action was decided upon at a conference of Governor Higgins and Attorney General Mayer, which lasted over an hour. Attorney General Mayer laid before the Governor the evidence he had collected while conducting an investigation into Equitable affairs last week.

It was stated after the conference that suit will be brought against former President James W. Alexander and former Vice President James Hazen Hyde, and Directors Chauncey M. Depew, George H. Squire, Henry C. Deming, Valentine P. Snyder, Jacob H. Schiff, E. H. Harriman, William H. McIntyre, James B. Forgan, Brayton Ives, Robert T. Lincoln, Melville E. Ingalls, A. W. Krech, Louis Fitzgerald and all the "dummy" directors who sat on the Board of Directors without actually owning stock in the society.

WOW, WOW, WOW!!



Sam laughed again and the photographer snapped—not a picture, but snapped Sam.

But Sam had to keep laughing, just the same.

See what Sam did in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S comic supplement.

POLICE BAFFLED BY MYSTERY OF DEATH OF FLORENCE MAILLOUX

Photographed by a Boston American staff photographer.

FLORENCE MAILLIOUX AND CROWD ABOUT CHURCH AT HER FUNERAL.

Cannot Learn Whereabouts of the Girl Before She Consulted Dr. Everett.

Unable to trace the movements of Florence Mailloux, the nineteen-year-old Woonsocket girl, whose death from poison is being probed, before her arrival at the office of Dr. H. S. Everett, at No. 526 Tremont street, the police under Captain Dugan today find themselves no nearer a solution of the death mystery.

Dr. Everett has declared that he never saw the girl before her arrival at his office. He has been seen by the police, who asked him concerning his reported ownership of the Dr. Butler office, on Tremont street, which recently came under the ban of the Postoffice Department because of its offensive advertisements.

To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Dr. Everett said that he never treated a patient at No. 133 Tremont street in the Dr. Butler office nor did he ever receive a cent from the place.

Never Saw Her Before.

"I did allow my name to be used in connection with the establishment," he said. "It was done very foolishly to assist a friend.

"Desiring to carry on business, a legitimate one to my best knowledge and belief, my friend asked for the use of my name because I was a registered physician. I very foolishly told U. S. Inspector Snow that I was the proprietor, thus assisting this friend and now injuring myself. That is all there was to that.

"As to the girl. She came to me on Wednesday. I never seen her before nor heard of her. I saw that she was a very sick woman and told her she should go to the City Hospital. This she refused to do.

"She said she had been stopping with a friend, but that she could not be sick on the friend's hands and wanted to get to another place. Later, at her own suggestion, she paid me $7 for services rendered. The act was voluntary.

Gave Her Nothing Harmful.

"I gave her Mrs. Cummings's address in Chelsea, and she left. At no time did I make an examination, but treated the disease, which I knew at a glance, thinking she would recover in two weeks. Many things cause acute Bright's disease.

"I desire to say emphatically that I never gave the girl anything that would do her any harm."

As far as known, Miss Mailloux had no correspondence with any friend in Boston. Woonsocket physicians who were interviewed advance the theory that the girl took the drug in Woonsocket, or at least procured it there, and went away among strangers so as to attract no attention in case of illness.

Physician Says He Sent Her to Private Hospital at Her Own Request.

Mr. Mailloux, father of the dead girl, will institute a systematic search of his daughter's effects in an endeavor to find the name of some doctor whose advertisement lured her to Boston for treatment.

Mrs. V. A. Mailloux, mother of the girl, has been unable to throw any light on the mystery. Mrs. Mailloux is estranged from her husband, but there had always been deep affection between herself and her daughter, who was supposed, by her father, to be visiting her mother at the time of her death.

DISASTER SECOND ONLY TO THE MAINE'S

Continued from First Page.

The disaster has no parallel in the history of the country. Scores of jackies on board their vessel, lying at anchor in a home port, in time of peace, ready to sail to the assistance of another ship, disabled at sea, were suddenly and without an instant's warning hurled into eternity, and, as far as known, through no one's fault.

It was 10 o'clock in the forenoon: a Southern California day with all that the term implies. The harbor was dotted with craft of all sizes, filled with people who had sought the bay breezes as a relief from the heat ashore.

Just off Commercial Wharf, at the foot of H street, lay the Bennington, immaculately white. Steam was up, the men of her crew were busy about the decks, and the vessel was only awaiting the arrival of her commander, Lucien Young, to sail to the relief of the monitor Wyoming, which had been disabled at sea and which the Bennington had been ordered to convey to the Mare Island Navy Yard.

At the wharf a launch waited for Commander Young and one of the assistant surgeons of the vessel. The commander was detailed to straighten out some tangle about bills. Only a little tangle, but it probably saved his life and those of the launch crew.

The Bennington was due to sail at 10:30 o'clock. Coal and supplies were aboard and the crew was attending to the last duties preliminary to leaving port.

EXPLODES WITH A ROAR.

Suddenly the starboard forward boiler—boiler "B"—explodeed with a deafening roar. The boiler buckled, was thrown back on boiler "D" and that also exploded.

People on shore and on the ferryboat Ramona, which was crossing the bay, saw a huge cloud of steam rise over the Bennington. Simultaneously they heard those sounds that strike terror to the heart—the screams of men in mortal agony.

For an instant the spectators could not realize what had happened. The air was clouded with steam, which hid the ship. Captain Wentworth, who was looking at the Bennington at the moment the disaster occurred, says that he saw human bodies hurled over 100 feet into the air. Fragments of the vessel were scattered over the waters of the bay. A score or more of men were blown overboard by the force of the explosion and some of these—those who were not killed by the shock—escaped either by swimming or being picked up by the boats which instantly put off from shore to the rescue.

The few seconds that passed before the haze of steam and smoke cleared away so that the Bennington could be seen seemed like years to the onlookers. Something had happened. What, no one knew. Then the clouds drifted softly and slowly away and they saw.

BEAUTIFUL BOAT A WRECK.

A few seconds before an American gunboat, spotlessly white and with her decks covered with happy living human beings had been lying off the shore. Now they saw a grim, grayish mass of wreckage, while all around in the water was dotted with heads of men and in their ears rang the shrieks of the injured.

Almost before those on shore could move a boat was being lowered from the side of the Bennington, white-clad sailors dropped into it and began the work of rescue by picking up their shipmates who were in the water.

Some were able to swim, and those who were aided their injured comrades to reach pieces of floating wreckage or kept them afloat until the boat reached them.

Commander Young heard the noise of the explosion, and, seeming to know by intuition what had happened, hurried to the water front with Assistant Surgeon F. E. Peck, who was with him. They leaped into their launch and made for the vessel at top speed. As soon as he reached the prevent the listing ship from sinking and deck Commander Young gave orders that that airtight compartments be closed to that the magazines be flooded to prevent further explosions.

AID HURRIED TO VESSEL.

Meanwhile the ferryboat Ramona, which had been making her way across the harbor, changed her course and hurried to the aid of the stricken vessel. The government launch, Gen. De Russey, which was lying inshore, and every other launch and small boat along the water front also started at full speed for the Bennington to do all that could be done to rescue those still living.

Men were jumping over the side of the warship to escape the scalding steam and were being picked up by the small craft. Scores were saved in this manner, and undoubtedly many who were too badly injured to keep afloat were drowned.

AWFUL SCENE ON DECK.

The deck of the Bennington presented a sickening spectacle. Mangled and shattered bodies lay among the twisted wreckage, arms and legs, still bleeding, were scattered about, and men with strips of flesh literally peeling from their bodies, were crawling from the debris, some shrieking with pain, and others bearing the torture like Stoics, the only sounds being groans from between tightly closed lips.

As the Ramona drew near the stricken vessel and the full horror of the scene burst on the gaze of her passengers, women screamed and fainted, and men turned away, unable to bear the sight.

"In the water," said one of the Ramona's passengers, "were men with blackened faces, struggling to keep afloat, their agonized expressions telling more plainly than words the fearful torture they were undergoing. On the deck bodies were strewn about, many covered with blood and grime. Many were dead, but the cries of the injured will ring in my ears for weeks to come.

DEEDS OF HEROISM SEEN.

"Those who had miraculously escaped instant death, some of them whose injuries showed that the end was but a matter of minutes or hours, were fearlessly crawling about among the wreckage, trying to save those who were pinned down. Many of them even went below decks, into that hell of scalding steam, in the hope that some of their shipmates were alive there and could be rescued."

As rapidly as possible the work of rescue went on. All hands on the Ramona, passengers and crew alike, worked like beavers. The injured were lifted from the decks and taken on board the ferryboat or tenderly lowered into the small craft alongside the warship. So badly scalded and burned were some of them that they were wrapped in blankets to prevent the flesh from dropping from their bones.

WOMEN AIDED WOUNDED.

On board the Ramona the women among the passengers, when they recovered from the first shock of the horror of the scene, were ministering angels. Garments were torn into strips to make temporary bandages, and all the oil and salve of any kind on board was taken in the effort to relieve the suffering.

San Diego's citizens responded nobly to the call for assistance. Every doctor who could be found dropped all else and rushed to the water front. By the time the first boatload of injured reached the shore surgeons and nurses were waiting with bandages and medicines. The rich sent their cushioned carriages to convey the injured to the hospitals. The expressmen hastily threw mattresses and cushions into their wagons and drove at full speed to the wharf to do all in their power to aid. Every sort of conveyance, even automobiles, were utilized as ambulances.

Those who had no wagons, carriages nor autos lent a hand with the stretchers and carried the suffering victims to the conveyances. The hospitals were notified, and when the first of the injured arrived all was in readiness. Temporary cots had been placed in the wards and in corridors, physicians, many of them nonresidents, who were in San Diego for vacations, were on hand, and dozens of women volunteered their services as nurses. All this was done in less than half an hour after the explosion occurred.

SCALDING STEAM ON BOAT.

On board the Bennington the scalding steam prevented access to the space between decks. There most of the dead lay and even had the rescuers been able to reach them they could have done no good. It was several hours after the disaster that the bodies were removed from the engine room and even then there were several wedged behind partitions that could not be recovered.

It was marvellous to see how, even with their comrades dead and dying around them, the men of the Bennington's crew responded to discipline. Lieutenant Yates, executive officer of the vessel, who was in charge of the vessel at the time of the explosion, directed the work of rescue and under his orders everything possible was done smoothly and without a hitch.

Never for a moment did he lose his head. As quietly as if nothing had happened he stood by the gangway, directing the men who were lowering the injured men over the side, giving an order here, a caution there, and with everything on the wrecked ship under his eye.

HEARTREENDING SCENES.

Never have the streets of San Diego been the scene of such a spectacle. It was hartrending to look upon that stream of carriages and wagons, each with its freight of dead, dying or injured, slowly wending its way to the hospitals. The streets were lined by hundreds, willing and anxious to help, but there was nothing they could do. Business men of the city even closed their places that their employes might try to render aid.

In some of the wagons were seen a dozen injured men, the more seriously hurt being supported by their more fortunate comrades. Many of them were without clothing, or what little they had hanging in strips from the burned and blackened bodies.

Official List of the Dead and Seriously Injured

DEAD.

Norman Perry, Jr., ensign.

Glenn Brownlee, seaman.

Amel eBnsel, fireman, second class.

John Leo Burns, apprentice seaman.

William Isaac Cherry, coal passer.

Robert Bertley Carr, apprentice seaman.

Emil Dresch, ordinary seaman.

Frederick John Geiss, coal passer.

Clyde Haggbloom, coal passer.

Bart Arthur Hughes, ordinary seaman.

Joseph Hilscher, fireman, first class.

Andrew Kamever, fireman, second class.

Charles Joseph Kuntz, coal passer mate, second class.

Joseph Newcombe, boatswain's mate, second class.

Warren Niles Parish, .coal passer.

Michael George Quinn, oiler.

Claude Emerson Rushing, coal passer.

William Warren Wright, coal passer.

Harry Fay Saunders, apprentice seaman.

William Martin Fickweiler, seaman.

Joseph Hunt, oiler.

Josiah Ezell, ship's cook, fourth class.

Edward Brewster Ferguson, chief machinist's mate.

Richard Ansley House, apprentice seaman.

Albert Henry Schoregge, ordinary seaman.

Twenty unidentified bodies.

INJURED.

Edwin Burton Robinson, ordinary seaman.

George Frazer Tolley, chief gunner's mate.

Frederick William Brown, machinist's mate, first class.

James McNanney, fireman, first class.

C. Schultze, coal passer.

Preston Carpenter, ordinary seaman.

George Thomas Clark, chief ma-

James McNanney, fireman, first

Matthew Garfield Chambers, seaman.

William Sidney Shacklette, hospital steward.

SHILOH UNDER FAMINE THREAT

Hot Weather and Poor Food Breaking Up "Holy Grost and Us" Society.

DISCIPLES ARE STARVING

DURHAM, Me., July 22.—The disbandment of the "Holy Ghost and Us Society" at Shiloh is threatened. "Elijah" Sandford is touring the East in his yacht and is not expected to return until early Fall, while affairs at his colony at home are in a disastrous state.

The hot weather has been almost unbearable at Shiloh, which is situated on a high sand hill with no shade trees near. Several prostrations resulted, and at least half a dozen of the people are in a critical condition, due from intense heat, unsuitable food and scant living. It is alleged that they have only one scant meal a day, and that the food is of a very inferior quality. The crops which are being raised on Sandford's farms are all stunted and promise an exceedingly small yield.

A famine seems imminent, and the town officials are undecided as to what course they should pursue. They don't wish to prosecute the Shiloh people, but when the town is threatened with being pauperized, the townspeople feel that something should be done.

Already several of Sandford's disciples have left the Hill Top since the decision of the court against him in the Dunlap case. Many more are losing faith in the self-proclaimed Elijah, and those who are in close touch with present conditions at Shiloh predict startling developments within a few weeks at the longest.

The State authorities have been notified of conditions existing at Shiloh, and an investigation is to be made.

GIRL IS LOST; ON "VACATION"

Parents of Newton Girl Greatly Worried Over Strange Disappearance.

MAY BE IN SOUTH BOSTON

MARGARET FITZGERALD.

Margaret Fitzgerald of No. 48 North street, Newton, whose absence on a sudden "vacation" has greatly worried her parents, is said to be visiting with friends in South Boston. Search is being made in Lawrence, however, as her father thinks that she is visiting friends there.

Miss Fitzgerald worked in the Saxony Mills, Nonantum. She left work in the afternoon, packed up her best clothes and left the house after writing a short note to her father saying that she had gone on a vacation.

She had talked of visiting friends in Lawrence, and Mr. Fitzgerald has caused search to be made there. He does not think the girl has left home permanently, but would like to know where she is passing her "vacation" which she so suddenly resolved to take.

KING AT BOSTON GIRL'S DEBUT

LONDON, July 22.—Maud Theela, the Boston soprano, made her debut at Covent Garden in Verdi's "Un Ballo on Maschera," Sig. Caruso singing the tenor role. She had a brilliant audience, including King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and the Dunke and Duchess of Sparta. She was given a warm reception, but hardly appeared at her best, possibly owing to nervousness.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Allouez	27½	27¼
Amalgamated	83	83
American Woolen	38	38
Arcadian	2	2
Atlantic	17⅝	17
Atchison	85¼	85¼
Bingham	31	31
Calumet & Hecla	660	660
Consolidated Mercur	.56	.56
Copper Range	72¼	72⅝
Daly West	14	14
Elm River	2⅝	2⅝
Franklin	11	11
Greene Cons	22½	22⅝
Mass.	9	9
Old Dominion	27½	27½
Osceola	99	98⅞
Shoe Machinery	70½	70
Shoe Machinery pfd	31⅝	31⅝
Trinity	8⅝	8⅝
United Cop	30¼	30⅜
United States Steel	34	33⅞
United States Steel pfd	101⅞	101⅞
United Fruit	108	108
U. S. Mining	33	32⅞
Union Pacific	127⅝	127⅝
Utah	44⅝	44⅝

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	82⅝	82⅞
Amer. Loco	47½	47⅝
Amer. Smelting	116	115⅞
American Sugar	138½	138⅝
Atchison	85¼	85⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	113½	113⅝
Brooklyn Transit	68⅝	68⅝
Canadian Pacific	150⅝	150⅝
Chicago, Great West	19⅝	19⅝
Colo. Fuel & Iron	45½	45⅝
Erie	45¼	45⅝
Erie 1st pfd	83	83
Erie 2d pfd	71½	71½
Illinois Central	167⅞	167⅞
Louisville & Nashville	145¼	145
Metropolitan	126⅝	126½
Missouri Pacific	98	98
New York Central	145⅝	145⅝
Ontario & Western	51	51
Pennsylvania	141⅝	141⅝
Reading	102	101⅝
Rock Island	30⅝	30⅝
Southern Pacific	64	64
Southern Railway	33	33
St. Paul	178⅝	178⅝
T. C. & Iron	85⅝	85⅝
Union Pacific	127½	127⅝
U. S. Steel	33⅞	33⅞
U. S. Steel pfd	102	101⅞

DEFECTIVE BOILER ON CRUISER DETROIT NOW IN BOSTON HARBOR

Lieutenant Commander William Braunersreuther of the cruiser Detroit, now in Boston Harbor, in an interview with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day, said that it was known that there was a defective boiler on the Detroit, but that it was not in use for steam pressure. He said:

"The report that there was a boiler on board the Detroit that was in the same condition as the one on the Bennington is 'hot air,' as far as I know, because no one here knows the condition of the boiler on the Bennington. There is a defective boiler on the Detroit, however."

BODIES ARE PINNED UNDER THE BOILERS

WASHINGTON, July 22.—The following dispatch, received to-day at the Navy Department from Commander Lucien Young, is the latest official report of the disaster:

San Diego, July 21

Arrangements are being made to bury dead at Fort Rosecrans Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Several bodies pinned in under boilers covered by water. Have engaged fire engine to pump out so as to assist in their recovery.

Also cutting away steel bulkheads in order to get at them. Expect several men to die during night. Will wire department later. Everything possible is being done, both for the living and the dead. Only able to identify one man on board so far. He is R. B. Carr, apprenticed seaman.

SUICIDE LEFT WIDOW AND SIX CHILDREN

Joseph Prew, gate tender of the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn railroad at Pauline street, Winthrop, killed himself with a revolver at his home, No. 300 Chelsea street, East Boston. He sat on the steps of his house with his wife and six children for some time, then went into the cellar, took a thirty-two-calibre revolver and fired a bullet into his temple.

He lived but fifteen minutes. Despondency due to ill health is given as the cause. He was sixty-three years old.

FREE HATS FOR HORSES.

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has just received the last lot of horse hats that it will have this season. Any teamster in need of them will do well to apply at once to the society's rooms at No. 19 Milk street, as the supply will soon be exhausted.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Promotes the growth of the hair and gives it the lustre and silkiness of youth. When the hair is gray or faded it BRINGS BACK THE YOUTHFUL COLOR. It prevents Dandruff and hair falling and keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

Save Your Dollars
Trade at Moller's
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ. CAMBRIDGEPORT

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists, 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

COMRADES ARE GUARDING BODY OF BLACKMAR

Old Soldiers of Kinsley Post Act as Guard of Honor in Little Chapel.

MILITARY FOR AN ESCORT

The body of General Wilmon W. Blackmar, late commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, who died in Boise City, Ida., July 16, now lies guarded by his comrades of Kinsley Post No. 113, at Waterman's chapel in Roxbury.

With the heavy case of solid oak, enclosing the black broadcloth covered casket, enshrouded in a blanket of flowers, and draped with the national colors, the body arrived in Boston at 8:41 o'clock last evening. It was accompanied by Mrs. Blackmar, her sister, Miss Brewer; Adjutant-General John E. Gilman, Assistant Adjutant-General E. B. Stillings, Mrs. Gilman, the Rev. Edward A. Horton, Major Charles B. Amory, Dr. William H. Ruddick, Sergeant-Major Frank P. Moss and Major George E. Henry, most of whom went to Worcester to meet the train.

A special detail from Edward W. Kinsley Post, Commander Charles E. Pierce commanding, met the train at the Huntington Avenue Station and accompanied the remains to Roxbury. A guard of honor, consisting of R. Garrison Reed and Eliphalet S. Armington, remained with the body during the night and were relieved this morning.

The black hearse in which the body was transported from the station was draped with the American flag.

Mrs. Blackmar and her sister were taken to the Hotel Victoria, and will be joined there to-day by Miss Blackmar, sister of the General, from Hingham.

The funeral arrangements are as follows:

The body will lie in state in the Hall of Flags from 9 a. m. till 12:30 p. m. Sunday, when, with an escort of G. A. R. and other organizations, the remains will be transferred to the Second Unitarian Church, Copley square, where funeral exercises will be held, the Rev. E. A. Horton, chaplain of Post 113, officiating.

At the close of the services the funeral party, consisting of the immediate family, will go to Cedar Grove cemetery, where the interment will take place in the Blackmar lot.

The following will act as pallbearers: Lieutenant-Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., representing the Commonwealth; Mayor P. A. Collins, representing the city; Colonel William M. Olin, representing the Grand Army of the Republic; General Charles K. Darling, representing the Sons of Veterans; Colonel Crosby, representing the Second Church; Grand Master Baalis Sanford, representing the Masonic order; General Embury P. Clark, representing the militia; the Hon. John D. Long, representing the town of Hingham; ex-Governor John L. Bates, representing the Kinsley Associates; Judge Henry N. Sheldon, representing the Suffolk bar; Colonel A. A. Rand, representing the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and General James M. Schoonmaker, representing the Medal of Honor Legion.

Adjutant-General Stopford of the State of Massachusetts has ordered one troop of cavalry to be detailed as outriders, and K company, 5th Infantry, M. V. M., as military escort at the funeral. Company K is from Hingham, the home of General Blackmar.

General John R. King, the new commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, will reach Boston to-day and will attend the funeral to-morrow, accompanied by eighty of his aides, mounted. Among those who will attend will be General James M. Schoonmaker of Pittsburg, Pa., General Blackmar's chief of staff.

Inspector Joseph Knox, who organized the fife and drum corps of veterans for the grand army encampment in Boston last August, is endeavoring to get some of the players to report, with their instruments, at the Shaw monument at 12:30 p. m., Sunday. Drum Major Joseph McMahon (Chelsea Joe), who led the battalion in the G. A. R. parade, will command.

JOSEPH W. THAYER, PAST DEPARTMENT COMMANDER, DEAD

Joseph W. Thayer, past department commander of the Massachusetts Department, G. A. R., died at his home in Chelsea to-day after a long illness.

He enlisted at the age of seventeen in Company H, First Massachusetts Infantry, but his father had his name stricken from the rolls. The son immediately went to Fort Warren and joined a company of the Twelfth Massachusetts Infantry. He was wounded at Fredericksburg and at Gettysburg, being captured at the latter place. He was recaptured by his own troops four days later, and after a year in the hospital was discharged from service.

For ten years he was connected with the Chelsea police force, and since then had been in the customs service. He was a charter member of Theodore Winthrop Post, No 35, of Chelsea, and in 1895 was elected department commander, having filled all the minor offices. He was a member of many secret societies.

HOLDS DAY'S RESIGNATION

Special to the Boston American.

HAVERHILL, July 22.—Attorney General Moody, who is at his home here, says that he has had the resignation of Judge W. A. Day, Assistant Attorney General, and has had it for some time.

Judge Day has been appointed comptroller of the Equitable by Paul Morton, former secretary of the navy.

"I have not yet accepted his resignation," said Mr. Moody to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "but of course that is a mere matter of form."

It is regarded as a peculiar coincidence that Judge Day should become associated with the man who was investigated by him between 1893 and 1903, when Paul Morton was practically head of the Santa Fe system, accused of giving rebates to the big Western packing houses.

SCOLLANS' FATE COMING FRIDAY

Thomas J. Scollans was found guilty of the charge of complicity in the bribing of a juror, before Judge Bond in the Suffolk County Superior Court, and will be called for sentence next Friday morning. After the verdict Asst.-Dist.-Atty. Chase moved for sentence, but lawyer B. B. Dewing, for the defence, said he desired a hearing on the question of sentence, and he was accommodated. Mr. Dewing also has until next Friday to prepare and present his exceptions to the rulings of the Court during the trial. Judge Bond will pass upon these exceptions after sentence is imposed, when Mr. Dewing will ask for a stay of sentence pending the decision of the full bench.

CANNOT TRACE ROOF-SLAYER

No clue has as yet been found to the slayer of Pampaloni Lucci, who was found on the roof of the house No. 42 Battery street, stabbed and beaten to death.

Every person who lived in the block has been accounted for, and the police are now almost at a standstill. No adequate description of the assassin, who was dimly seen as he fled across the roof in the early dawn, has as yet been received.

The murdered man was buried from the undertaking establishment of J. A. Langone, on Prince street, after a brief prayer service at the Church of St. Leonard. Through the generosity of Homero Dallesia, Filipo Concienna and Michele Attanzio, funds enough were secured to secure proper burial outside of a pauper's grave. These three men were the only mourners, as Miss Maria Dizio, the sweetheart of the murdered man, did not attend the services. Interment was at Cambridge cemetery.

ACTRESS MARRIES ACTOR ASSOCIATE

John Andrew, formerly a stage carpenter at the Boston Theatre and since an actor, was married at West Roxbury on Wednesday evening to Miss Fanny Abbott, an actress, who played last season the leading part in "No Wedding Bells For Her." The young couple have been appearing in the same companies for the past five years.

REAL ESTATE.

150-Horse Power (Water)

MANUFACTURING plant, never-failing stream, 14 ft. head and fall, new steel penstock, power can be increased, there are 2 mills, separate water wheels and race ways; suitable for almost any kind of manufacturing; fitted with machinery, belting, in perfect working order; 5 houses, 3 barns, carriage house, office building, icehouse, all in excellent condition; 5 acres land; ½ mile from station on B. & M. R. R.; side track could be built without grading; labor troubles are unknown; whoever buys this plant will have the BOARD OF TRADE of the town with them; it is an exceptional opportunity; price $10,000, photos of various buildings at office. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

INCOME $3,400, PRICE $40,000

BOSTON BRICK PROPERTY, 15 suites and store, now rented, owned by professional gentleman in distant State who orders it sold at once; this is the right kind of investment for parties of small means who want large income from their investment. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

PAY FOR THE FARM TWICE

over with the pine timber now ready to cut and which will be ready to cut in a few years; nearly 200 acres of this 300-acre farm covered with a pine growth, runs from as big as your arm to large trees; 300,000 ft. now ready cut, millions will be ready for the axe in a few years; splendid lot to get off of; can keep some stock and raise crops; a comfortable set of farm buildings; only 100 miles from Boston, in N. H.; less than 5 miles to the State of Maine line, less than a mile to one of the most beautiful lakes in the State, and but four miles to station; postoffice in the house; $2,800, $1,800 cash; the growing pine will pay better than 10 per cent compound interest during the next 10 years, and have the farm besides. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,750.

EVERETT—11 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, cemented cellar, 2 front doors; all rented, close to cars and stores; $250 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1004 Old South bldg.

EVERETT.

26-28 WAVERLY AV., 11 rooms and 2 baths, for 2 families, entirely separate; sold to settle estate; price $3,200, part cash. C. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South bldg., Boston; 444 Broadway, Everett.

Modern 2-Apartment House,

LONSDALE st., granolithic walks, accepted street, betterments all paid; very good location; price $4,200. RUSH & CO.

2-APARTMENT HOUSE, 12 rooms, all improvements, excellent location, bay windows front and side; one of the best bargains we ever offered for sale; price $5,800; see it at once. RUSH & CO.

UP-TO-DATE 3-apartment house, practically new; 18 rooms, 3 furnaces; Meeting House Hill location; 6,800 feet of land; rents $744 year; price $7,000. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester av., Ashmont.

WEST CANTON ST.—Private house, free and clear, assessed $8,000. Make offer to A. KONRAD JOHNSON.

SOUTH BOSTON—Desirable 14-room dwelling, best location, land enough for another house lot with this property; price low, easy terms. A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 347 Tremont bldg.

ROXBURY—Corner, 3-story brick, store and two apartments, no heat or janitor; all rented; will bring 15 per cent. on the price of $5,200; see this if you have a little money to invest. A. KONRAD JOHNSON.

15-ROOM 3-family house; one minute to electrics; sunny side of street; rental $52 per month; $5,500; all improvements. PAUL.

BEST BUY in Dorchester for investment; new 18-room 3-apartment; 3 furnaces; ranges, enamel bath tubs, open plumbing, soapstone sinks and trays, shades, screens, etc.; electrics pass the door; values never drop on a main street. PAUL.

COSEY, sunny, 8-room 1-family house; 21 Oakley st.; accepted street, curbed, macadamized, granolithic walks; 1-family neighborhood; 2 minutes to electrics, $4,200. W. J. PAUL, 314 Bowdoin st., 311 Geneva ave.

HOUSES in all parts of Everett on easy terms; pay a few dollars down and own a home. CRAWFORD & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

WE want to buy a house in the North or West End, with a good frontage, at once. CRAWFORD & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

REVERE BEACH—1-family house, 5 rooms, never occupied, 3 minutes' walk to water, 3 minutes' electrics and steam; take $200 down, balance as rent. 528 Old South bldg.

REVERE BEACH—2-family, 12-room, new house, all improvements, nice lot, 3 minutes to electrics, steam and boulevard, easy terms; come see it. 528 Old South bldg.

CAMBRIDGE—On Broadway, very desirable corner for improvement with a building for stores; owner will sell at a reasonable price and on easy terms. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

UNION PARK ST.—Four-flat brick house, rented for $850 a year, assessed $7,000; can be bought for $5,000, small amount in cash, balance on mortgage. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

"MAPLEWOOD FARM"—Princely estate for one-seventh cost; details postpaid. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald bldg., Boston.

ABANDONED FARM—$2.75 an acre, $200 cash, balance $50 yearly, 200 acres, 1,000 cords wood, ten-room house, barn 80x30, orchard, magnificent prospect; details postpaid. Box 1344, Boston.

CHELSEA—8-room, all imp., brick house; ass'd $3,000; offer wanted. BRIGGS, Journal bldg.

POULTRY FARM, 10 cts. fare; $2,000, $200 down. BRIGGS, Journal bldg.

8 ACRES, $600.

IN LYNNFIELD—8-acre place, with 4-room cottage house, shed and 25 fruit trees; 8 minutes walk from steam car depot; price only $600. CHAS. G. WOODBRIDGE, 44 Central av., Lynn.

IN RANDOLPH.

7-ROOM HOUSE, piazza, fine lawn, barn, henneries, ¾ acre land, plenty fruit, on two lines electrics; $2,200. Box 274.

COUNTRY STORE—Long established; tenement and stable connected, stock at appraisal; low rent, or will sell real estate. If you want a rare bargain get details of CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald bldg., Boston.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?—If you do, look at this for a bargain: 82-acre farm, with all its crops; 25 acres of mowing and tillage land, 10 acres of crops; will cut 30 tons of hay; has a route of customers in 2 towns for peddling; 2 horses, 5 cows, 2 calves, 300 poultry, 1 buggy, 1 democrat, 3 small wagons, large farm wagon, sleighs, single and double harness and all the tools used on a first-class farm of this kind; 7-room house; large barn, 40x60; carriage house; this is the greatest bargain I ever offered to the public; price, including all its crops and personal property, $2,600 cash, or $3,000 with mortgage of $1,200 taken back; call at once if you want this bargain. T. F. MAHONEY, Real Estate Dealer, Hudson, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Jamaica Plain, two 3-family houses; all modern improvements; assessed $4,500; rents $45 a month; one minute's walk from Plant's mammoth shoe factory; price $5,800. Apply to P. T. FLYNN, 340 Centre st., Jamaica Plain; phone 897-2 Jam.

FOR SALE—On Tremont st., cor. Sterling, over 5,000 feet of land, including buildings; will sell for the assessed value. Address E. C., Post-office, Pawtucket, R. I.

I PAY CASH (privately) for anything you will sell, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

$850, ON EASY TERMS—5-room cottage with 8,000 feet of land, near the steam and electric cars; 5-cent fare. DUNHAM, 18 Tremont st., room 1118.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO

PARAGON PARK?

TOMORROW'S

SUNDAY BOSTON AMERICAN

WILL CONTAIN

A FREE TICKET

GOOD FOR

One Admission to the Park
One Admission to the Klondike
One Admission to the Temple of Mirth
One Admission to the Haunted Swing
One Admission to the Laughing Show

Worth 50c

THE PARK ADMISSION ALONE INCLUDES NEXT WEEK:

The Free Open Air Circus
The Duffin-Redcay Troupe of European Acrobats
The St. Belmos in Their Thrilling Leap for Life

Pero & Wilson, Comedy Jugglers
Martland's Band Concerts Day and Evening, Mr. H. F. Blaney, Soloist
and the Magnificent Electrical Illumination

HAVE YOUR NEWSDEALER SAVE A COPY OF TOMORROW'S SUNDAY BOSTON AMERICAN FOR YOU

AGENTS.

QUICK SELLERS—100 per cent profit; send 10c for sample. R. P. O. Box 173, Station A, Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A PLACE wanted by cook of experience in hotel or boarding house. Write G 135, Boston American.

A YOUNG man would like a position as stenographer; willing to start low. G 121, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN, handy with tools, some electrical experience, would like position. Q 170, Boston American.

A YOUNG schoolboy would like a situation as office boy or as help in store. O 131, Boston American.

A PLACE as bookkeeper, experience in double entry. G 120, Boston American.

AN office boy wants place for Summer. T 141, Boston American.

BAKE-CART DRIVER wants position; experienced and reliable. DRIVER, 30 Church st., Natick.

BY A BLACKSMITH, good carriage and wagon worker; country preferred. Address X 116, Boston American.

BAKER—Good all-round workman, bread, cakes, pies, wants steady job. P 179, Boston American.

COLORED man wants place as porter, coachman or janitor; good references. W. MITCHELL, 44 Northfield.

EDUCATED man, 27, work as collector, hotel clerk, soda dispenser, night waiter, seashore; lowest wages, references. LOUNSBERRY, 20 Sullivan st., Charlestown.

HOTEL CLERK—Young man, 28 years of age, desires position in Summer hotel; best of references as to ability and character. T 115, Boston American.

PAINTER, Paperhanger and Whitener, having all necessary tools and staging, wants work, in and outside contracting. MARTIS, 20 Atwood sq., Jamaica Plain.

PRINTER wants position with his printing plant; temperate; go anywhere. S 131, Boston American.

PAPER hanger wants piece or job work, young man. PAPER HANGER, 18 Upton st.

SITUATION WANTED by thoroughly experienced farm foreman and modern dairyman as manager or supt.; reference as to character and ability. Box 27, Framingham, Mass.

STENOGRAPHIC or clerical position desired by experienced young man, proficient on Remington, Underwood and Smith machines; is willing to work. K 85, Boston American.

SITUATION WANTED by a blacksmith, good carriage and wagon worker, country preferred. Address X 116 Boston American.

SITUATION wanted as grocery clerk or as bar tender. P. M. DARVE, Canton, Mass.

TEAMSTER would like work, knows the city. P. L. THOMAS, 36 Beacon st., Somerville.

WANTED by an American man, unmarried, a situation as coachman or general man on a small place; understands also the care of gasolene automobiles; references furnished. Address T 118, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as clerk in hotel; several years' experience as clerk, also in the management of hotels. Address G 132, Boston American.

YOUNG colored man wants work of any kind. H. W., 112 Camden st.

YOUNG MAN, 19, honest, willing, wishes position. J. BARANT, 27 Edinboro st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AN EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER would like engagements at seashore through July and August; references. B. M. S., 1323 Broadway, W. Somerville, Mass.

AN AMERICAN LADY, fully competent, experienced, economical, desires position as housekeeper in small refined adult family; references. Address H., 146 West Newton st.

A HOUSEKEEPER or any position of trust by an American woman; middle-aged; will go anywhere. MRS. CHAMLESS, Natick, Mass.

A CAPABLE YOUNG WOMAN would like housework in a small family, to go home nights; with ref. M 106, Boston American.

A YOUNG lady, attractive, and of good form, would like engagements for posing; have had some experience. B 113, American.

A YOUNG lady would like place as bookkeeper and stenographer; wages very reasonable and vast experience. C 182, Boston American.

A YOUNG woman desires place as cook or asst. in some country hotel. Write V 30, Boston American.

A POSITION wanted as waitress in hotel or in private family. Write V 29, Boston American, for particulars.

AMERICAN WIDOW—Lady would like position as housekeeper. Address MRS. KEW, No. 304 Shawmut ave., Boston, Mass.

ALTERATIONS of all kinds on ladies' garments neatly done; also plain sewing. 3 Frisby place, Rox.

A CAPABLE young woman would like work by the day; with references. P 97, Boston American.

COMPETENT general housework girl, good cook, laundress, would like a position in Roxbury or Dorchester. O 117, Boston American.

CAPABLE WAITRESS in restaurant. 843 East Sixth st., City Point, South Boston.

EXPERIENCED dressmaker would like work at home or go out by the day; $2 per day; satisfaction guaranteed. MRS. MARSH, 131 Warren ave.

GO OUT by day, in or out of town. H. MacKENZIE, 77 Camden st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK woman wants work by day or hour. Please call at 130 W. Brookline st., suite 2.

LAUNDRY WORK to do at home by German woman. MISS ROTHER, 18 Clifton place, off Washington st., near Lenox.

MIDDLE-AGED LADY desires position as housekeeper, country preferred; no children. MISS FAUST, 464 Shawmut av.

POSITION wanted as housekeeper; take entire charge; best references. Address K 108, American.

SITUATION—Wanted by neat, capable girl; wants second and nurse work, will go to beach; references. 23A Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 FERDINAND ST.

Young colored girl, assist generally; can go home nights.
Neat girl, 16, any light work.
Elderly lady, housekeeper, moderate wages.
Woman and 10-year-old boy; working housekeeper; competent; fair wages required.
Cook, boarding house.
Table and chamber work, city.

SITUATION wanted by an American young woman as bookkeeper and typewriter, best of references. Address Box 135, West Medford.

WANTED—Girl between 12 and 13 years; good home for 10 or 20 years; clothes and schooling, if desired. Address R 141, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as waitress, day or evening, in a drinking cafe; experienced. M 118, American office.

WANTED—Position as waitress for lunch counter, nights; understand order cooking. C 109, American office.

WANTED—Position as chambermaid in city hotel. X 147, American office.

WANTED—A position in a bakery having good experience, ref. 615 E. Sixth st., So. Boston.

WANTED—Laundry to take home. MRS. ANDERSON, 537 E. 2d st., S. Boston.

WASHING and ironing at home or will go out. ANNIE TAYLOR, 16 Porter st., Boston, Mass.

WOULD LIKE WASHING to take home. MRS. G. SHEPARD, 157 Northampton st., ring top bell.

WOULD like washing to take home. MRS. LAWSON, 157 Northampton st., suite 2.

YOUNG Protestant woman wants position, general housework. E. HOUPH, 247 Ferry st., Lawrence, Mass.

YOUNG LADY bookkeeper wants position, experienced, with best of references. E. A. W., Box 354, Walpole, Mass.

HELP WANTED—Male.

VACUUM CAP FOR BALDNESS

AND FALLING HAIR; only successful method; booklet and demonstration free. VACUUM CAP APPLIANCE CO., 943 Washington st., Boston, Mass.; 108 Fulton st., New York city.

AT ONCE come and see me if you wish to learn automobile business. 34 Columbus av., room 2.

AT ONCE—Men to fit for chauffeur's license, positions waiting. M 190, Boston American.

CAPABLE salesman to cover Mass., with staple line, high commissions with $100 monthly advance; permanent position to right man. JESS H. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Six good carpenters wanted at once to go to suburbs of New York; 40c an hour. T. H. KINGSTON, 3 Washington st., Boston.

ENERGETIC workers everywhere to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter; good pay; no canvassing. CO-OPERATIVE ADVERTISING CO., New York.

FOREMEN of shops, clerks in large offices and stores, industrial and other insurance agents, teachers, etc., can make good money in selling securities for first-class Boston corporation. Address SECURITIES, P. O. Box 3,706, Boston.

HONEST MAN to learn prov. business; $15 per week; also ½ profits; must have small capital to invest. E 100 Boston American.

HIGH-CLASS baker wanted; permanent position assured; references required. H. W. CLEMENT, 22 Orange sq., Nashua, N. H.

MANAGERS AND CANVASSERS for exclusive territory upon unequalled commissions for unrivaled books; no better opening is to be found in the book selling business than the opportunity we now have to offer; get our proposition; send address. M. A. DONOHUE & CO., Chicago.

MEN can make from $5 to $10 a day selling unbreakable glass lamp chimneys; can throw on the floor and stand on them without breaking them. C. J. & A. G. BROWN & CO., 209 Harvard st., Cambridgeport, Mass.; tel. 1477-2.

MEN wanted everywhere, tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; permanent occupation; good pay. AMERICAN UNION, Pontiac Building, Chicago.

MAN and wife to work in small boarding house, moderate wages, no letters answered. Call 156 E. Howard st., Quincy Point, Mass.

OUTSIDE CUTTERS wanted on men's fine shoes. H. B. REED & CO., Manchester, N. H.

POPULAR young men to manage our athletic amusement parlors which we are about to open in every town and city; entirely new ideas; enormous returns; $200 required, fully secured. NAT'L. PROD. CO., Salem, Mass.

PLASTERERS WANTED, 10, take tools to Chandler's store, 151 Tremont st., near West, 2 or 3 months' work to capable men, plain and cornice hands. R. GALLAGHER CO., 103 Devonshire st., Boston.

WANTED—Weavers and loom-fixers on Crompton looms; also warpers and drawers-in on fancy worsteds, must be experienced; also spoolers and menders; family help preferred; good pay; fine location; New Jersey town. T 145, Boston American.

WANTED—A bench man in a planing mill; come ready to work; one who understands his business. E. P. REED LUMBER YARD, North Abington, Mass.

WANTED—Chauffeur and gardener, single man, willing and obliging and used to gasolene car. G 90, Boston American.

WANTED—Young men of good reputation to learn automobile business in repair shop. BOSTON AUTO LOAN CO., No. 9 Ferdinand st., Boston, Mass.; small amount of money required.

WANTED—Salesmen to carry a line of ladies' untrimmed and ready to wear hats for well-known establishment. Address H 119, Boston American.

WANTED—Young men to represent us at all outdoor places of amusement; $15 required; fully secured; enormous returns. NATIONAL PRODUCTION CO., Salem, Mass.

WANTED—500 cotton mill help; 300 cotton weavers; 50 families to start new mills. Write to CHARLES M. NEWTON, Woonsocket, R. I.

WANTED—A young man for lunch room; must understand order cooking. Apply 52 Pleasant st., Malden, Mass.

WANTED—A first-class watchmaker. Address P. O. Box 107, Bangor, Maine.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A manufacturing and repairing jeweler. BERT O. GORDON, Bangor, Me.

YOUNG MEN, do you wish to better your position? Come and learn my method; it will not interfere with your regular work; open evenings until 9 o'clock. MR. SCHENCK, 229 Pleasant st.

YOUNG MAN wanted to fit for chauffeur's license. 229 Pleasant st.

1,000 MEN AND BOYS WANTED DAILY—Shaves, 2c. to 15c.; haircuts, 3c. to 25c. HALL'S BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston.

4 GOOD PLUMBERS wanted. Apply to A. K. MANN & CO., 403 Broadway, Chelsea.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 FERDINAND ST.

Housekeeper, with child or infant; on farm; near.
Woman and baby, for second work, $2 and excellent home.
Housekeeper for two men.
Girl (white) assist generally light housework, beach.
Cook for Newton, $5.
Laundress, beach, $6.

WIVES AND HOUSEKEEPERS!

TRY the $1.50 clothes washer (fits any boiler) and be convinced before you pay for it; no washboard or labor to it. Send postal to CIRCULATING WASHER CO., 1183 Dorchester ave., Boston.

AM., PROT., N. H. WOMAN (50) desires permanent working housekeeper's situation to refined elderly person who would appreciate neat, trustworthy help; no incumbrance; best reference. Box 35, North Salem, N. H.

AT 15 AVON ST.—All round cooks, Tyler ironer, mangle girls, all round laundress, chambermaids, kitchen, pantry girls, paint girls, space girls, col. asst. cook; 2 col. pantry girls; waitresses, rest., hotels. M. A. TERRY, Mgr.

A BOSTON FIRM would like to communicate with a lady or gentleman desiring light work at home (no canvassing); for interview address G 141 Boston American.

A—HOTEL HELP, all kinds wanted; call each day. HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 4 Alden st.

COME, GIRLS—Plenty of places; good wages; help fill them. 23A Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

EXPERIENCED STITCHERS, seamers, tuckers for 5-needle machine and double needle ruffler wanted, steady work and good wages. ANDERSON MFG. CO., 16 Beach st.

FALLING HAIR, dandruff and many diseases of the scalp can be cured; lost hair can be renewed by correct manipulation; first-class shampoo 20c., manicure 25c. ERNEST DE SOUZA, the hair specialist, 19 Temple place.

GENERAL housework girl wanted; no washing, good wages; also nurse girl, go home nights. Apply 29 Reedsdale st., Allston.

MACHINE OPERATORS wanted to work on curtains; also bonnaz operators. JOHN M. HASSALL, 107 Albany st., Boston.

WANTED—Weavers and loom-fixers on Crompton looms; also warpers and drawers-in on fancy worsteds, must be experienced; also spoolers and menders; family help preferred; good pay; fine location; New Jersey town. T 145, Boston American.

WANTED—Ladies to work for us at home; entirely new plan; no canvassing; must be plain legible writers; send self-addressed stamped envelope for particulars. BLOSSOM & RING, Concord Junction, Mass.

WANTED—Girl for general housework at seashore; must be good plain cook and fond of children; wages moderate; position permanent if satisfactory. T 142, Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced table girl to wait on table from 6 to 8 p. m. Call at 75 Shirley st., Winthrop, Mass.

WANTED—Young girl to help take care of baby for her board and go to school; pleasant home. Suite 1, 98 Laurist av., Dorchester, Mass.

WANT girl, not under 12 yrs., for errands; good home, clothes, school, etc.; no money. E 113 Boston American.

WOMAN would like to fill Monday washing and ironing. Y 176, Boston American.

WANTED by colored girl, work by day or week. 111 Pearl st., Malden, Mass.

WAITRESS and experienced girl for pastry counter and soda fountain. 243 Huntington av.

WANTED—A young girl to assist at housework. 88 Howard av., Roxbury.

25c—BEST TEAS—25c

Formosa, Oolong, English Breakfast, Ceylon, Assam and mixed teas, usually sold from 60 to 75c.; satisfaction guaranteed; call or send for sample. IMPORTERS' TEA & COFFEE CO., 57 WASHINGTON ST., COR. HANOVER, ONE FLIGHT, OPP. JAYNES' DRUG STORE.

8 to 18c—COFFEE—8 to 18c

Best Mocha and Java, 18c. IMPORTERS' TEA & COFFEE CO., 57 WASHINGTON ST., COR. HANOVER, 1 flight; mail orders shipped promptly; open Sat. evenings.

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton st., Boston; cheap, safe, warm, conveniently located; rates 75c., $1 and $1.25 per day; operated by the philanthropic association known as the Franklin Square House.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

A PLEASANT APARTMENT of 2 large rooms and bath, gas stove, steam heat, 2d floor, 11 Peabody st., Chestnut Hill car, next to Francis st.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

SUMMER ST.—½ nice, light, cool office, $8.50 mo. C 111, Boston American.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

PONY, harness and Meadowbrook cart, complete; must sacrifice immediately. 11 Villa st., Everett.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GROCERY AND BAKERY—This is a fine chance for a man or woman to buy an established and good paying grocery and light bakery. Can clear $25 weekly in this place. Great bargain if sold this week. BARRY & CO., 352 Tremont st.

LODGING HOUSE BARGAINS—For sale a 10-room house, rent $45, income $120; price $250; a 12-room house, rent $65, income $137; price $325; a 22-room house, rent $79, income $203; price $350; an 18-room house, rent $67, income $185; price $525; we rent your rooms free when you buy a lodging house from us. BARRY & CO.

RESTAURANT—Free trial to a responsible party; this place will clear $60 week. BARRY & CO.

WE HAVE hundreds of other openings not advertised. Call and look over our list. BARRY & CO., 352 Tremont st. (cor. Waltham st).

A TRANSIENT HOTEL—Exceptionally good for making money; small expenses; will sell at great bargain or exchange for good real estate; profits over $4,000 yearly. HARPER & CO., 230 Washington st.

A CIGAR STORE—$30 profit weekly; short hours; busy location; oak fittings. HARPER, 230 Washington st.

A LUNCH ROOM—Greatest bargain ever offered; must sell at once; money maker; well fitted. Investigate; particulars at HARPER, 230 Washington st.

PRINTER—Expert, bus. exp., would invest, manage, superintend, financed city business. T 131, Boston American.

NEW ENGLAND RIGHTS of the best gas machine ever invented, for sale. On exhibition at 118 Bedford st., suite 509.

SPOT CASH PAID (privately) for stocks, stores, any kind, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$50 MILLER UPRIGHT.

ELEGANT condition, beautiful tone; used but 2 years; maker's guarantee; stool and scarf. For particulars write T 119, Boston American.

MUSICIAN will sacrifice his nearly new upright mahogany piano; no reasonable offer refused; has beautiful, rich tone; cost me new $400. Can be seen any time by addressing V 25, Boston American.

SEVERAL UPRIGHTS nearly new, at prices from $100 to $200, including Steinway, Ivers & Pond, Hallet, Davis & Co., Sterling, H. F. Miller, Chickering, Hinze, Baus; a new piano, $150, fully warranted; don't fail to inspect our pianos before you purchase; rents $10 for 3 months; all allowed toward purchase the first year. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington street.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist and card reader, tells object of visit. 180 Columbus av., near Berkeley.

MRS. HOLWELL, 71 Chandler st.—Expert palmist and card reader; open evenings.

MME. FRANCES, fortune teller, 45 Pleasant st.; ladies 25c., gents 50c.; 30 years' experience.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Bull terrier, bitch. J. HUTER, 123 Melendy av., East Watertown, Mass.

LOST—Boston terrier, brown and white, collar with name and address on; reward. F. W. RICHARDS, 71 Carlton st., Brookline.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—In Watertown, a well-stocked grocery store; established 25 years; complete stock; price right. F 111, Boston American.

FINE set of pattern makers tools; death of owner. Apply 24 Paris st., Everett.

WALL PAPERS.

J. STANE & CO.—Rooms papered $1.50, painted $1.20, whitewashing 20c. 62B Leverett st.

ROOMS PAPERED, $1.50, painted $1.20, whitewashing 20c.; mail. D. BONNER, 56 Leverett st.

BICYCLES, ETC.

RELIABLE BICYCLE REPAIRING and made to order, $25 to $100; remodeling, $3; enameling, $2; spoking wheels, $1; latest drop and upturn extension handlebars, $2; new seat post support, 50c.; bicycle tandem, $10; family folding bicycle, write for illustration. EXPERT, 882 Harrison av.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IF IN TROUBLE, consult lawyer; advice free. Rooms 90-91, Albion bldg.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 45 Tremont st., room 314.

DRAMATIC.

SLIGHTLY-WORN street, party, stage and Summer dresses from $2 up. MME. DeGROOT, 165 Pleasant st.; two min. walk from subway.

AUTOMOBILES.

STEAM RUNABOUT, with top, in perfect condition, for sale at a big bargain. M. K. CHAMBERLAIN, 478 Washington st.

RUBBER STAMPS.

WE MANUFACTURE all kinds of rubber stamps. UNION STAMP WORKS, 179 Washington st.

STOVES, ETC.

40 S. H. REFRIGERATORS at low prices; also stoves and bicycles. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

HOLLIS CHAMBERS

2 Minutes from Boston Common.
A Moderate Priced Up-to-Date House
Transients $1 Per Day and Upwards.
247 TREMONT STREET Boston.
Telephone Oxford 21259.

ATTRACTIVE square rooms, h. and c. water, $2 and $2.50; side room, $1.50; neatly furnished parlor, h. and c. water, piano, reasonable for summer. 619 Tremont st.

A SQUARE ROOM, running water, $2.00 week; side room, large closet, $1.25 week. 1,443 Washington.

ATTRACTIVE parlors, together or separate, day or week to reliable parties. Back Bay P. O. Box 32.

A SQUARE AND SIDE room, newly renovated, 16 Joy st. (near Beacon st.)

A LARGE square room, 1 flight front, with h. and c. water, $3. 20 W. Dedham st.

BACK PARLOR for light housekeeping; $2.50; all conveniences. 27 Hammond st.

CAZENOVE ST., 15A, off Chandler—Furnished basement for housekeeping, also side room.

FALLA HOUSE, 1854 Washington st., one minute walk from Northampton st. station; desirable furnished or unfurnished rooms; rooms for light housekeeping; a very cool Summer house; moderate prices.

FAMILY without children, suburbs, will board child, reasonably. A. B. WHITE, 142 Main st., Everett.

FURNISHED ROOMS, low prices; special rates to gentlemen; near beach. 22 Dana st., Crescent Beach.

FRONT SQUARE, 1 flight, piano; also two connecting, street floor, for housekeeping, $4.00. 1455 Washington st.

FRONT square attic, $1.25; back square, $2.50; also front square, one flight. 90 West Springfield st.

FURNISHED ROOMS, $1.50, $2.00. 735 Tremont st.

FRONT and back parlor alcove with piano, and side rooms, Summer rates. 36 Upton st.

FURNISHED rooms, $1, $1.50, $2. 47 Rutland st.

FRONT ROOM, one flight; side room, large closet. 26 Union Park.

FRONT PARLOR, side, square rooms; hot and cold water. L. H. ALLOMED, 69 Bartlett st.

FACING PARK—Well furnished front square and side rooms, h. and c. water. 411 Shawmut av.

HOUSEKEEPING square and side rooms, $1 to $3; tel., all con., 1,658 Washington st.

LARGE SQUARE $2; square for housekeeping, h. and c. water, $2.50; also side. 34 Dwight st.

LARGE SQUARE ROOM, h. and c. water, large closet, $3. 14 Worcester sq.

MASSACHUSETTS AVE., 444 — Furnished rooms; summer prices; telephone connection.

NEWLY furnished and renovated square and side rooms, price right. 32 Dwight st.

NEWLY furnished rooms; transient or permanent. At 17 Dartmouth st.; tel. 1445-1 Tremont.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS—By the day or week. 6 Dwight st.

NICELY furnished square room, hot and cold water. 158 W. Brookline st.

NEWLY furnished rooms reasonable, large square rooms, running water. 13A Claremont Pk.

PARLOR square, running water, $3; back square, bath floor, $2. 1504 Washington st.

STRANGERS visiting Boston can find first-class accommodations at 100 Huntington ave.; tel. 1732-4 Back Bay.

SUITE 3—Furnished rooms, parlor floor, h. and c. water, light housekeeping privileges. 74 Waltham.

SQUARE ROOM, running water, large closet, nicely furnished, $2. 22 W. Dedham st.

TRAVELING PEOPLE will find clean, well cared for rooms. 71 Chandler st.

TO LET, small tenement of four rooms, 44 Union Park st.; inquire within.

TOURISTS visiting Boston will find good, clean rooms. 6 Union Park.

TWO basement rooms for light housekeeping or business purposes, $3. 347 Tremont st.

WANTED—Pleasant room for gentleman, medium price; describe. Q 103, Boston American.

WEST CONCORD ST., No. 119—Kitchen and dining room; set tubs; square rooms, $1.50 to $3.

UNFURNISHED alcove, h. and c. water, two large closets, gas, reasonable for Summer. 6 Worcester sq.

UNFURNISHED room wanted, city, $1.25. E. 106, Boston American.

2 FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping; rent low. 18 Fountain st., off Regent.

3 FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping, very pleasant, near beach. 55 Walnut av., Revere.

4 WORCESTER SQ.—Large side, h. and c. water, $2; square, $3, cool and comfortable; use of tel.

8 FERDINAND ST.—Front square; h. and c. water, $2.50; near Castle sq.

8 HALE ST., near Green st.—Handsomely furnished large front rooms, $1.50 weekly; also parlor; all improvements; private family, Americans.

11 MYRTLE ST.—3 furnished rooms, one flight, for housekeeping; all improvements.

15 GROTON ST.—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping, $1.50, $2; side rooms, $1, $1.25.

16 WORCESTER SQ.—Front square, h. and c. water, also side; housekeeping privileges; Summer rates.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Front square, 1 flight, private bath, $5; others; Summer prices; tourists accommodated.

21 CLAREMONT PK.—Large front room, also square and side, separate or together; tourists accommodated.

22 DOVER, near Tremont st., furnished rooms, $1.50 to $3 a week; respectable people only.

23 YARMOUTH ST.—Alcove, clean and convenient for housekeeping, ice chest, 4-burner oil stove, 2 closets water, 3 windows $3; one side room, 1.

26 DWIGHT ST.—Large square room, with kitchenette, for light housekeeping; reasonable for Summer.

29 HARVARD ST.—Light housekeeping room; water, range and closets.

29 BERWICK PK.—Cool and pleasant square and side rooms; telephone; tourists accommodated.

30 WORCESTER SQ.—Nicely furnished front or back square, h. and c. water; opp. beautiful park; reasonable.

32 UPTON ST.—Newly furnished front and back parlors; square and side; h. and c. water; reasonable.

34 EAST SPRINGFIELD—Furnished attic room, cool and comfortable; all conveniences; price $1.25.

36 UPTON—Front and back parlor, alcove, with piano, front side; Summer prices.

38 UNION PARK—Newly papered front square, 1 flight, h. and c. water; board if desired.

39 WORCESTER ST.—Square room; h. and c. water $1.50; also one with h. and c. water $2.50.

41 WORCESTER SQ.—Large front square room, finely furnished; all conveniences, $3.00. Also two side rooms.

52 DWIGHT ST.—Two large square rooms, with running water, $3; handy location.

62 ST. JAMES ST., Roxbury—Furnished rooms; very cool; light housekeeping.

67 WORCESTER ST.—Front room, h. and c. water. Summer prices; side, $1.50; permanent or transient; tel.

86 BERKELEY ST., Suite 1—Nicely furnished flat, 3 rooms; conveniences; reasonable for summer, or transcients accommodated.

91 WARREN AV.—Nicely fur. square and side rooms, all con., day or week. Tel. 1,100-1 Trem.

96 ST. BOTOLPH—Cool front corner rooms, bathrooms, ice and hot water, oak floors; quiet, private; travellers accommodated. Tel. 1921-5 B. B.; also fur. suite nearby.

106 CHANDLER ST.—Square room, top floor; also side room, 1 flight.

115 APPLETON ST.—Nicely furnished, well-cared-for rooms, by day or week. Tel. 1165-3 Trem.

120 APPLETON ST.—Well cared for rooms by the day or week, near Back Bay Sta.

157 WEST NEWTON ST.—Two airy rooms, hot and cold water, bath floor; private family.

183 W. BROOKLINE ST.—Square and side room; together or separate; board if desired.

205 HARRISON AVE.—Furnished square room for light housekeeping, gas, water; also side room.

222 SHAWMUT AV.—Neatly furnished rooms; all conveniences; prices reasonable.

227 HARRISON AV.—Fresh, clean rooms, new bath room; all conveniences; side $1.00 up; housekeeping, water, $2.50.

227 NORTHAMPTON ST.—Cool rooms, large alcove with bay window, hot and cold water; permanent or transient.

266 SHAWMUT AV.—Well-furnished back square room, all conveniences; price $3.

284 SHAWMUT AV.—Neatly furnished square, side and connecting housekeeping rooms; also front parlor; prices reasonable.

334 SHAWMUT AV.—Well-furnished front square room, hot and cold water, steam heat, telephone.

347 TREMONT ST.—Partly furnished basement rooms for light housekeeping, $3. Tel. 1064-2 Trem.

443 SHAWMUT AVE.—Furnished housekeeping room; also square and side rooms; all conveniences.

451 SHAWMUT AV.—Furnished attic for light housekeeping; also side room; all conveniences.

508 TREMONT ST.—Elegantly furnished parlors; piano; business or living; also rooms for housekeeping.

605 MASS. AV.—Cool, comfortable parlor and side room to let transiently, all conveniences; near "L" station.

612 TREMONT ST.—Finely furnished rooms, piano, sides, basement room, closets, water, $1.50 to $4.

633 TREMONT ST.—Well furnished front square and side rooms, all conveniences; terms moderate.

662 MASS. AV. (near elevated station)—Both parlors; front squares, $3, $2.50; sides and attics, $1.50.

671 TREMONT ST.—Large parlor, h. and c. water, corner house; also side, $1 50.

675 MASS. AV.—Back parlor, with alcove, also front square, $3.50, all conveniences; transients accommodated.

SUMMER RESORTS.

CAMP WHITE—A mile of shaded seashore on Narragansett Bay, house 100 rooms, free bath-houses, room and board, $1 to $1.50 per day. A. A. WHITE, Riverside, R. I.

HAMPTON, N. H.—A few boarders can be accommodated in a private family in centre of village; within a 5-cent fare of the beach. Apply to MRS. J. H. DURANT.

REVERE—Furnished rooms, $2 and $3 a week, in a private house within five minutes of the beach and one minute of the electrics; take Beach st. car. Address 78 Highland st., off Shirley ave., Shirley Park, Revere.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

KID SULLIVAN MAKES BRITT GO TWENTY ROUNDS TO WIN

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22.—Jimmy Britt won from Sullivan in twenty rounds at Woodward's last night, and while doing so, put up one of the grandest fights of his career. In the main, he boxed at top speed, and he employed all the punishing power he possessed. He used every blow that he has knowledge of and at the same time he battled along defensive lines, protecting himself with marvellous cleverness.

He spent part of one round sizing up his muscular opponent. After that he cut loose and went out in the lead. He was like a jockey riding the race of his life. There were times when Sullivan drew level for a round or so, but never a moment when Sullivan had a decided lead. Sullivan was as game as the advance notices said he would be. His nose and mouth were welting in blood through most of the rounds, and Britt kept hooking him with a left in the stomach, the damaging punch that Britt employed.

But the "Kid" never flinched. He kept hurling himself at Jimmy in every round, and Britt had to bring into play his best notions of avoidance in order to escape the swings and uppercuts that were whizzing around his ears.

Britt baffled Sullivan at almost every point and it was only while the men were holding each other that Sullivan scored with any effect. He used a short arm right in the clinches and slapped Britt around the ribs and kidneys to some purpose. Jimmy did not wince, but for all that the marks of Sullivan's handiwork were in evidence before many rounds had passed.

Britt's left side had an inflamed appearance and when he sat in his chair between rounds it looked as though there was a swelling of the flesh above the left hip. Sullivan found Britt's head hard to reach. At a matter of fact, the only telling smash on the face that Sullivan got in was during a bungle at the end of the seventh round.

The men were in a mix, and Britt was digging his left into Sullivan's midribs.

As Sullivan leaned his blood-covered face on Britt's shoulder, Spider Kelly, in the Britt corner, shouted directions of some kind to his principal. Sullivan looked toward Kelly and gave a jeering yell, and just about that time the bell rang. Britt apparently did not hear it, for he stood back and struck Sullivan a right-hander on the mouth. As he did so, Sullivan countered him fairly on the chin with the right and knocked Britt against the ropes. The referee then jumped forward and separated the men, who were hustled to their corners.

Britt fought like a demon in the following round. He drew back just far enough to allow Sullivan's right swings to flash by his face, and then he unloaded his right smashes one after another on the Kid's jaw. Sullivan dropped on his knees, and when he arose he took to holding on for a while in order to give his head a chance to clear.

A round or two after that Britt paid more attention to punishing than to trying for a knockout. For that matter, both men were well battered around the stomach, but Britt's assaults were left-handers while Sullivan kept drumming away at the kidney region with his right.

Britt maintained his lead until round twelve came along. There was a good deal of slugging in this three minutes and Sullivan held his own. The next round Sullivan gave Jimmy a left-hand solar plexus blow, the fierce punishment inflicted by Sullivan during the whole fight. Britt bent his body and backed away and the expression on his face made it apparent the wind was knocked out of his sails.

The crowd upstairs yelled their approval of Sullivan's achievement and Jimmy's seconds cried out to him to take it easy. Britt gathered himself together gamely and the balance of the round saw Jimmy side stepping and sawing, while Sullivan kept charging at his man, but failed to get within hitting distance.

Round fourteen found Britt hitting cautiously and the crowd yelling to him to go ahead and fight. Jimmy simply grinned at the popular disapproval of his foot work. When about a minute had passed he jumped towards the Easterner and unloaded two stinging left rips on his stomach. There was no cause for complaint on the part of the upstairs crowd during the remainder of the round for Britt met Sullivan at every point.

Four right rib roasters, Jimmy dealt out telling left hand blows in the midregion while the left hooks he showered on Sullivan's face, cause blood to bespatter the muscular youngster's features.

By the time the fifteenth round was in full swing Britt had entirely recovered from the effects of that solar plexus in the 13th. He established a strong lead and there was never a doubt as to how the decision would go unless Sullivan happened to bring the battle to a sudden termination with a well placed punch before the 20th round was finished.

Britt Always Drew Back.

There seemed to be little danger of Sullivan doing this, however. The left-handers he placed on Britt's face were in the main glancing blows, Britt always contriving to draw back far enough to escape the full force. His right-handers for the face found Britt's raised shoulder in nine cases out of ten. The only punches he inflicted with anything like regularity were those jolty rights prescribed by the articles.

Britt Cool as a Cucumber.

Britt was cool as a cucumber and was alert as a fighting bull terrier and kept pumping in blood-bringing left facers and varying the performance with the snapping right crosses that sounded like whip cracks, and his head kept jerking back out of the way of Sullivan's return.

Jimmy slipped to his knees during a tussle in one of the corners in the seventeenth round and Sullivan extended his hand when the native son regained his feet. As a matter of fact the spirit of fair play was manifested all through the drilling. When they shook hands for the twentieth round the crowd expected to see the fighters bear down upon one another, but it happened that the round was mild in comparison with some of those which immediately preceded it.

So far as Britt is concerned, he showed excellent judgment in not making a Donnybrook of the closing spell of fighting. He was so far in the lead that the greatest tyro among the spectators must have known that barring a knockout the decision in Britt's favor was inevitable. Such being the case, and in the light of the fact that Jimmy has other engagements in view, he was thoroughly justified in doing barely sufficient to hold the advantage he had gained.

Sullivan's Right Hurt.

Sullivan rushed to some extent, but his work was not as whole-souled as it was earlier in the contest. It was said afterwards that his right hand had gone back on him in the tenth round, and that it hurt him to use it. At that he went at Britt several times during the three-minute spell, and Jimmy held him so that he was powerless to use his right on the ribs. When the men dropped their arms at the sound of the gong Referee Jack Welch placed his hand on Britt's shoulder. It was the verdict that everyone expected, and the crowd began cheering both contestants.

Before leaving the ring Britt spoke a few words to the spectators.

He said he was pleased to see that he was becoming more popular and he called for three cheers for his vanquished opponent.

"He is a tough fellow," said Jimmy, "and he gave me a stiff fight. I believe that I could have knocked him out, but it seemed to me that when I could win without taking chances it was good business for me to do so. There are others clamoring for a go at me and of course if a fellow like this were to knock me out, I would not be in demand."

Norwood Gibson Carded by Boston Champs for
LAST GAME WITH THE INDIANS

Special to the Boston American.

CLEVELAND, July 22.—"Yes, I am happy over the victory yesterday and why shouldn't I be?" joyfully remarked Manager Collins this morning.

"Here we have been out-lucked and everything breaking against us, but we showed the Clevelands how it feels with a little luck against them. The Clevelands had some of the medicine that we have encountered all season. I will add that the Clevelands outbatted us the first seven innings, making nine hits to our two, and still could not score a run, while we made two, but that is all in the game.

"Look at the two games we lost on Thursday. In both contests, two plays came up that beat us out of the games. We were unable to hit when men were on bases, while the Clevelands did all their batting at that time. Now we have turned the tide and Bradley has to wear the shoe.

"No, I have not given up hope about our chances. They look glum indeed, but just think. We have 79 games to play before the end of the season. Cleveland is playing remarkable ball, but the end is a long way off and the players, who are working at a high tension, are sure to give out before Lajoie returns to the game, and something will be doing.

"But I don't want to take any glory away from the Clevelands. The players have shown the right spirit and are working hard for every game. It is this fighting spirit that wins and if Boston cannot win the pennant, I want to see the bunting go to Cleveland."

President John I. Taylor, of the Bostons, who has been here attending the golf tournament, as well as taking in the ball games when he can, believes himself a mascot. He did not have a chance to watch the games in the two double-headers, but he was out early Friday afternoon to see his pets in action.

Have Been in a Rut.

"Yes, I am well pleased with the victory. We have been in a rut," remarked Taylor, "but I guess the boys have shaken it out of their sails and will make better headway. Yes, we have been looking over the field for new players, but have not found any that can fill the bill. It is a long way to the finish, and I just bet with my friend, Charles Somers, that we will beat the Clevelands out even, though Ban Johnson predicts that Cleveland will win the pennant. That shows what confidence I have in the team."

Many are wondering why Grimshaw is not being used on first base instead of Freeman. The latter is unsteady on low high throw, but Collins refuses to discuss the question. Clevelanders believe that Collins realizes that the team is weak at that position and he doesn't know what to do. Although using Grimshaw to come up to bat in pinches, the former Buffalo first baseman is used as a coacher at other times, until Collins orders him to the bench.

It would not surprise the knowing ones throws and backs away from the bag on a if Grimshaw was placed back on first base, and this within a few days.

The Bostons will play in Columbus on Sunday and Monday so as to avoid the Grand Circuit races in the city of the straits. The light harness horses have the field that week, and the Detroit management did not care to take any chances of bucking the horses, so transferred two of the games to be played to Columbus.

Young and Dinneen will be used in the games on Sunday, so that the hundreds of friends of Cy. Young can see him in action. In fact a special train will be run through from his home to Columbus to accommodate those who wish to see Cy. perform.

Collins and Bradley Fight.

On Tuesday the two teams will rest and take in the M. & M. race at Detroit, but a double header will be played on Wednesday. The Bostons will leave to-night for Columbus on a special sleeper.

In the game yesterday Collins and Bradley had a merry fight for the fielding honors and it was a toss up between the two, according to Presidents Harry C. Pulliam and Ban Johnson. Garry Herrmann said after the game that he had seen some of the greatest fielding in his whole life with these two men in the game.

"I still stand by my offer of $2,500 for Bradley and Lajoie," remarked Herrmann at a dinner given to the baseball magnates.

"Any time the Cleveland club officials are ready to dispose of these two players they can have that amount."

"You could not get them for $50,000," spoke up Charles Somers.

"No, and I would see to it that they never got out of the American League. I could use them myself, and any time they are for sale I am ready to bid as high as the next man," answered the Boston magnate.

Taylor tried to work a deal for Harry Bay and Elmer Flick, offering any of his two fielders in exchange, but President Kilfoyle only smiled and said nothing.

Norman Gibson, who was declared out of baseball for good with a lame shoulder in trying the spitball, has shown evidence of returning life and he will be used in the game this afternoon.

Winters has asked for another trial, but Collins said that Gibson would have the first say. Addie Joss will do the work for Cleveland.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	50	29	.633
Chicago	46	30	.605
Philadelphia	45	31	.592
Detroit	40	38	.513
BOSTON	35	40	.467
New York	34	40	.459
St. Louis	30	48	.385
Washington	26	50	.342

ONE YEAR AGO.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	50	28	.641
New York	46	31	.597
Chicago	48	33	.593
Cleveland	41	33	.554
Philadelphia	42	34	.553
St. Louis	32	41	.438
Detroit	31	45	.408
Washington	15	60	.200

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Cleveland.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Washington at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cleveland—Boston, 6; Cleveland, 0.
At Chicago—Chicago, 2; New York, 1 (twelve innings).
At Detroit—Detroit, 8; Washington, 7.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 3; Philadelphia, 2 (thirteen innings).
Total attendance (306 games), 1,795,741.

LARNED AND WARD LOSE

LONDON, July 22.—The tennis at Wimbledon in the opening stages of the championship round for the Dwight F. Davis International Cup between the American and the English teams was exceptionally brilliant.

The American representatives, Holcombe Ward and William A. Larned, were beaten in the singles.

Ward won the first two sets from Hugh L. Doherty by playing the best tennis of the day. Ward was tired out, however, and then Doherty went away in brilliant style, winning the next three sets.

In the match between Larned and S. H. Smith, the Englishman waited for the inevitable fault by which he could put a point to his credit.

The American played more brilliantly, but his brilliancy lost him the game.

The Americans are two points behind, but they hope to win the doubles to-day.

King Edward is expected to attend either to-day or Monday.

ENTRIES CLOSE TO-NIGHT.

Entries for the meeting at Readville July 31-August 4 close to-night. The classes are 2:10, 2:12, 2:14, 2:16, 2:18, 2:21, 2:25 trotting; free-for-all, 2:06, 2:08, 2:10, 2:12, 2:15, 2:20 pacing. The purses are $600 each, with the entrance fee cut to 4 per cent.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Providence 5, Buffalo 4.
At Montreal—Jersey City 7, Montreal 5.
At Toronto—Baltimore 7, Toronto 2.
At Rochester—Newark 3, Rochester 0.

ENTRIES AT NARRAGANSET

FIRST RACE—Mile and forty yards; for maidens; three-year-olds and upward:

Bouvier	107	Barbuta	100
Young Hayson	105	Roly Poly	100
Verness	102	Second Light	105
Grand Slam	102	Thomond	105
Droone	105		

SECOND RACE—Five furlongs; for two-year-olds; selling:

Tarlac	105	Changeable	102
Andronike	102	Programme	102
Libation	105	Rye	105
Princess Royal	102	*Vitesse	97
Judge White	109	*Astral	100
Elkdom	105	Ferrotype	102
Demas	102		

THIRD RACE—About six furlongs; for three-year-olds and upward; selling:

Snow King	105	Durbar	109
*Blackball	94	Shady Lad	111
The Musketeer	114	Goldfleur	107
*Golden Rule	106	Sufferance	105
*Deshon	97	*Little Buttercup	92
Waterford	110	Courier	99
Driftwood	108	Wild Irishman	106

FOURTH RACE—The Newport handicap for three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a furlong:

Spring	117	Toscan	118
Ostrich	105	Monacodor	90
Pentaur	105	Tommy Waddell	102
Flinders	97	Oarsman	116
Bragg	107		

FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs; for fillies two years old; selling:

Bonnett	99	Programme	98
*Succeed	94	Sister Belle	99
Andronike	102	*Vitesse	94
Headway	102	*Ellen Burn	94
*Ossineke	96		

SIXTH RACE—One mile and a furlong; for three-year-olds and upward:

Orthodox	112	Jane Holly	107
Claude	112	Mistress	97
R. F. Williams	112	Ike S.	102
Rosetint	107	Toscan	112
Stroller	109		

*Apprentice allowance.

BRIGGS WON OVER COFFEY

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 22.—After fifteen rounds of fast boxing, Jimmy Briggs of Boston was given the decision over Kid Coffey of New York at the Rhode Island Athletic Club in Thornton.

Briggs in the third round went down before a hard right on the jaw, the bell saving a knockout.

In the last seven rounds, however, the Boston boy outclassed his New York opponent.

REGATTA ON CHARLES TODAY

The Metropolitan Rowing Association will hold its regatta this afternoon on the Charles River and the first event will be called at 1:45 o'clock, to start at 2 o'clock.

The order of events is as follows: Senior single scull, novice singles, junior singles, junior double, senior four, intermediate eight.

NORTHERN LEAGUE.

At Montpelier—Mont-Barre 5, Burlington 1.
At Rutland—Rutland 6, Plattsburg 3.

JIMMY CASEY OF THE COLTS

BOSTON AMERICAN RACING CHART

PROVIDENCE, R. I., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1905.

Fifth day of the Summer meeting of the Narragansett Breeders' Association. Weather clear; track fast.

21 FIRST RACE—Mile and 40 yards, $400 added; for three-year-olds and upward; selling.

Index.	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Pl.
—	Princess Tulane	105	4	2nk	1hd	1nk	1½	1½	J. McIntyre	1	1	1-2
—	St. Gallen	110	5	5½	5½	3^{1}	3^{1}	2^{1}	[illegible]	15	15	6
12	Cottage Maid	105	2	3^{2}	3^{2}	2	2^{2}	3	[illegible]	5	8	2
16	Barkelmore	110	7	7½	6^{2}	5½	4^{1}	4^{1}	O'Brien	5	6	2
—	Meistersinger	110	6	4^{2}	4nk	[illegible]	5^{1}	5^{2}	J. Jones	10	12	5
—	Sincerity Belle	95	8	8	8	8	7^{2}	6½	Wiley	8-5	4	6-5
—	Judge Smythe	107	1	6hd	7^{2}	6^{2}	6	7	Travers	10	12	5
10	Electress	105	3	1½	2hd	7½	8	8	Romanelli	12	20	6

Time—0:23 3-5, 0:49 2-5, 1:15, 1:42 2-5, 1:45. Post 2 minutes. Start good. Won ridden out. Place driving. Winner J. Curl's br. m., 5, by His Highness-Best Wishes. Princess Tulane raced Cottage Maid off her feet first six furlongs, and had enough in reserve to stall off St. Gallen's challenge. Latter saved ground at turn into homestretch, while winner went wide. Cottage Maid was carried out by winner at home turn.

22 SECOND RACE—Five furlongs, for two-year-olds; $400 added. Maidens and winner of one race only.

Index.	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Pl.
—	The Clown	107	5	—	1nk	1^{1}	1^{1}	1nk	W. Fagan	3	2	1
—	Lotus Eater	100	3	—	3½	3^{2}	3^{2}	2^{2}	J. McIntyre	6	6	2
7	Speedsmith	100	7	—	4nk	4½	4^{1}	5^{2}	Barrett	5	7	5-2
—	Philador	100	4	—	2½	2½	2^{1}	3^{2}	Moriarty	5-2	3	2
3	Tangier	107	1	—	5½	5^{1}	7½	5^{2}	Crimmins	2	2	1
—	Welsh	97	6	—	7½	6^{1}	6½	6½	W. Daly	8	15	6
15	Ava	97	9	—	8^{2}	8^{1}	8^{2}	7^{2}	C. White	12	20	8
5	Belasco	100	10	—	9^{2}	9^{2}	9^{1}	8nk	Day	15	30	10
15	Josie Hampton	97	8	—	10	10	10	9^{2}	[illegible]	20	30	10
—	Blue Mamie	99	2	—	6hd	7^{1}	5½	10	Romanelli	5	4	2

Time—0:23 4-5, 0:49, 1:01 3-5. Post 8 minutes. Start poor. Won driving. Place easily. Winner C. M. Stewart's b. c., by Fatherless-Simone. The Clown showed lots of early speed, but tired last ⅛, and had to stand a hard drive to stall off Lotus Eater. Latter finished with a rush. Philador was stopping. Speedsmith closed strong.

23 THIRD RACE—1 1-16 miles; $500 added. For three-year-olds and up. Selling.

Index.	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Pl.
—	Mistiss	88	2	2½	3^{1}	3½	2½	1nk	J. Henderson	8-5	6-5	1-2
13	Don't Ask Me	99	1	5^{2}	5^{2}	5^{2}	4^{2}	2½	Wiley	7-5	9-5	7-10
—	Palette	101	4	1^{2}	1^{1}	1^{1}	1hd	3^{2}	Moriarty	4	4	8-5
2	Elliott	116	6	6	6	6	6	4^{2}	J. Daly	12	6	2
6	Maggie Stroup	86	3	3½	4^{1}	4hd	5^{1}	5½	C. White	20	30	10
—	The Lady Rohesia	104	5	4^{2}	2hd	2^{1}	3hd	6	J. McIntyre	3	3	2

Time—0:24 2-5, 0:50 1-5, 1:16 2-5, 1:41 4-5, 1:48 4-5. Post 3 minutes. Start good. Won driving. Place easily. Winner W. T. Towne's b. f., 3, by Fatherless-Eostre. Mistiss had a rough trip; was crowded back at turn out of backstretch; squeezed through next inside rail at turn for home and finished strong; outgamed Don't Ask Me. Latter was on outside of leader all the way. Palette and The Lady Rohesia tired.

24 FOURTH RACE—About six furlongs; $800 added. For three-year-olds and up. Handicap.

Index.	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Pl.
—	Preen	114	1	—	1^{2}	1^{1}	1^{1}	1^{2}	Creamer	3-2	9-5	4-5
—	Toscan	120	3	—	5^{2}	4½	3^{1}	2½	Travers	2	4	8-5
—	Collector Jessup	110	2	—	2^{2}	2^{2}	2^{2}	3½	Oliphant	3	6	2
—	Tokalon	118	5	—	6^{2}	6^{10}	6^{10}	4^{2}	Hodgson	5-2	2	4-5
6	Neptunus	102	4	—	3½	3½	4^{2}	5nk	Romanelli	8	8	3
1	Diamond Flush	105	6	—	4hd	5½	5½	6^{2}	W. Dugan	8	8	3
—	Silverskin	107	7	—	7	7	7	7	J. McIntyre	6	8	3

Time—0:23 2-5, 0:47 2-5, 1:00 4-5, 1:10 2-5. Post 17 minutes. Start good. Won easily. Place driving. Winner Goughacres Stable's br. c., 3., by Athelling-Pow Wow II. Preen outbroke his field and outran them all the way. Toscan finished strong after making a wide turn into homestretch. Collector Jessup showed lots of early speed.

25 FIFTH RACE—About six furlongs; $400 added. For two-year-olds. Selling.

Index.	Horses.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Op.	Cl.	Pl.
15	Gauze	100	4	—	4^{10}	3½	1½	1^{2}	J. McIntyre	5	5	6-5
9	Speedway	108	1	—	2hd	1½	2^{1}	2^{10}	Moriarty	2-5	2-5	—
15	All Pink	100	3	—	1hd	2½	3½	3^{1}	Crimmins	3	7-2	7-10
—	Miss Finch	92	2	—	3^{2}	4^{15}	4^{10}	4^{12}	J. Callahan	8	12	3
—	Evie Green	92	5	—	5	5	5	5	Chandler	12	20	4

Time—0:24, 0:49, 1:11 2-5. Post 4 minutes. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Winner S. S. Brown's ch. c., by Rennsalear-Grenadine. Gauze had a rough trip; was cut off on backstretch, closed with a rush in run home. All Pink was stopping.

Narragansett Races.

Complete results of the races at Narranganset Park will be found in the "8 P. M. and Baseball" Edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN every night.

COLTS WILL GALLOP OUT OF TOWN TO-DAY

It will be the departing game for the Chicago Colts at the South End grounds this afternoon, and the Tenneyites expect to rub a defeat into them so far that the performance will always be remembered by them.

Three out of four is what Selee's men have won of the series so far, but a win this afternoon will more than even up matters, for the Walpole street aggregation say they are going to use the whitewash brush this time.

Tenney intends to send Vic Willis into the pit this afternoon, and if things break right for the lanky fellow there is no reason why he shouldn't do better against the Colts than he did his last time out, when he was batted hard by the Cardinals.

Frank Chance, who is managing the visiting team while Selee is laid up, has Weimer down on his book to do the twirling against the home swatsmen.

It took eleven innings to decide yesterday's game, and but for an error by Lauterborn, who played centre field in Cannell's place in the final period when he let a single go by him for two bases, the game might have still been undecided. Both Fraser and Briggs pitched good ball.

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won	Lost	P. won
Concord	38	28	.576
Fall River	34	26	.567
Lawrence	34	28	.549
Haverhill	33	28	.541
Lynn	34	31	.523
New Bedford	31	31	.500
Nashua	25	40	.385
Lowell	24	41	.369

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	59	25	.702
Pittsburg	54	32	.628
Chicago	50	35	.588
Philadelphia	49	35	.583
Cincinnati	44	40	.524
St. Louis	31	55	.360
BOSTON	27	58	.318
Brooklyn	24	58	.293

ONE YEAR AGO.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	57	22	.722
Chicago	48	29	.622
Cincinnati	46	32	.590
Pittsburg	42	32	.568
St. Louis	40	36	.526
BOSTON	29	51	.362
Brooklyn	30	53	.361
Philadelphia	19	56	.253

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.
Cincinnati at Brooklyn.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Chicago, 3; Boston, 2.
At Brooklyn—Cincinnati, 5; Brooklyn, 1 (twelve innings).
At Philadelphia—First game—Pittsburg, 7; Philadelphia, 3. Second game—Philadelphia, 6; Pittsburg, 1.
At New York—New York, 14; St. Louis, 2.
Total attendance (338 games), 1,590,522.

NARRAGANSETT HANDICAPS.

The following handicaps of to-day's races at Narragansett Park were made for the BOSTON AMERICAN by one of the most skillful handicappers on the American turf. He has been following the races at New York for fifteen years, and is thoroughly familiar with the form of every horse entered to-day. These handicaps will appear every racing day throughout the meeting.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

NARRAGANSETT PARK, July 22.—All the events have filled particularly well for to-day at Narragansett Park, and the Newport Handicap, the feature, promises to furnish a most interesting race. The distance is a trifle far for Spring, and Bragg has been getting some hard races recently. Toscan can stay the distance, but he is better in sprints, so Pentaur looks like the probable winner. Pentaur has been running some very satisfactory races at Buffalo and should strip a fit horse.

Drone may prove the pick of the maidens in the opening event, but they are a bad lot, and any one of them might land the money.

Rye should capture the second, as he showed a lot of speed in his last start, but was not able to stall off Miss Point.

Wild Irishman did not run his race last time and any improvement should enable him to take the purse in the third.

Ossineke has been showing some form and she should be rewarded for her efforts by brackets in the fifth.

Orthodox looks unbeatable in the last race, but both Rosetint and Claude may hold to make the event interesting.

PROBABLE WINNERS TO-DAY.

THREE BEST BETS.

Rye, Pentaur and Orthodox.

OTHER SELECTIONS.

First Race—Drone, Grand Slam, Thomond.
Second Race—Rye, Demas, Astral II.
Third Race—Wild Irishman, Durbar, Goldfleur.
Fourth Race—Pentaur, Bragg, Toscan.
Fifth Race—Ossineke, Bonnet, Headway.
Sixth Race—Orthodox, Rosetint, Toscan.

HANDICAPPED FOR A FAST TRACK.

FIRST RACE—Maiden three-year-olds and upward; mile and forty yards.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Drone	105	100
Grand Slam	102	99
Thomond	105	98
Verness	102	97
Bouvier	107	96
Second Light	105	95

Others do not figure.

SECOND RACE—Selling, two-year-olds; five furlongs:

	Weight.	Handicap.
Rye	105	100
Demas	102	99
Astral II	100	98
Libation	105	97
Judge White	109	96
Vitesse	98	95

Others do not figure.

THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; about six furlongs:

	Weight.	Handicap.
Wild Irishman	106	100
Durbar	109	99
Goldfleur	107	98
Little Buttercup	92	97
Golden Rule	106	96
The Musketeer	114	95
Shady Lad	111	94

Others do not figure.

FOURTH RACE—The Newport Stakes, handicap, mile and an eighth.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Pentaur	105	100
Bragg	107	99
Toscan	118	98
Monacodor	90	97
Spring	117	97
Flinders	97	97
Tommy Waddell	102	95
Ostrich	105	94

FIFTH RACE—Selling, two-year-old fillies; five furlongs.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Ossineke	96	100
Bonnet	99	99
Headway	102	97
Vitesse	94	96
Succeed	94	95
Sister Belle	99	94

Others do not figure.

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and upwards; mile and an eighth.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Orthodox	112	100
Rosetint	107	99
Toscan	112	98
Claude	112	97
Mistress	97	97
Jane Holly	107	96
R. F. Williams	112	96
Stroller	109	95
Ike S.	102	94

MANCHESTER WINS AGAIN

Special to the Boston American.

DORVAL, Quebec, July 21.—The American yacht Manchester, the challenger for the Seawanhaka Cup, defeated the Alexandra, the Canadian defender, in the second race of the series. The Manchester's time was 2 minutes and 52 seconds better than the Alexandra's.

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

BEGIN TO-DAY TO READ SCARLET LIES

NO One Should Miss the Most Thrilling Tale of Boston Ever Written. Here Is a Chance to Get the Whole Story Up to Date

"JUDGE HOLLAND foully murdered!"

The yellow message fluttered to the floor. Stephen, stunned and speechless, was the centre of a curious group.

In the Atheneum Club Stephen Holland had gathered his friends around him to announce his engagement to Mary Armstrong, the millionaire's daughter. In the midst of congratulations and good wishes he heard the awful news.

He dashed madly to his father's bedside, arriving just in time to hear his dying message.

Tragedy pursued him. He found the document containing the instructions he had sworn to carry out, which stood him face to face with a fate far worse than death.

Judge Holland's wife had left him years before and the promise bound Stephen to find her and the rightful heir, whose place he had filled so long.

In the shock and revelation of finding himself to be but a usurper, Stephen revealed to Judith Mort, a friend of the murdered judge, his true position. Designing and treacherous, she persuaded him to destroy the document.

Stephen could not still his conscience. For his honor's sake he made up his mind to break his engagement with Mary Armstrong.

Complications.

Temptation followed him, and he accepted Armstrong's invitation to cruise with them on the Seafoam, postponing the evil moment.

On board were Judith Mort and Morley Darch, who schemed to separate the lovers.

Before they sailed each had gone without the other's knowledge to employ the services of Fergus Braine, the famous detective.

Stephen, recalled by a telegram from Braine, learned that he had been successful in tracing Judge Holland's wife and son, who had lived under the name of Lang.

Darch took advantage of his opportunity and Stephen's absence to make love to Mary Armstrong, only to be treated with scorn and contempt.

Stephen's conscience could not be calmed, and he searched for the Langs, only to find George Lang, the rightful heir to the name and fortune of Holland, a lion tamer in a travelling circus.

Stephen fought with his better self. Should he confess all, or keep his secret? He thought of Mary and what life meant to him without her, and was silent.

Content was not for Stephen. Each day brought him distress; fresh trouble came with an anonymous letter; new enemies threatened him at every turn.

Darch Wins.

Developments reached such a point that Stephen sought the advice of Detective Gerrard of Mulberry street.

Again he made up his mind to bury the past, keep his name and fortune and marry the girl he loved, but Morley Darch, who envied him his promised wife, poisoned her father's mind against Stephen, and by an ugly secret forced Armstrong to promise his daughter to him.

Mary was compelled to break her plighted troth with Stephen to save her father from ruin and disgrace.

Sick and desperate, Stephen turned once more to the Langs. He could be kind to them at least, and perhaps some day he would give them their own.

Judith Mort and Morley Darch feared the worst. If Stephen told his secret it meant ruination to their hopes. Judith made a desperate play. She roused Stephen from his melancholy and forced him to invite a party of friends to visit at Holland Holme. By a clever ruse she arranged a meeting between the parted lovers, which left Stephen only in a worse state of despondency.

That night, while the guests awaited the announcement of dinner and the return of their host, the latter brought them the horrible news of a murder on Holland Cliffs.

Another Murder.

Stephen Holland had met the same fate as his father. Who was the murderer? A man in a gray check suit had been seen running away from the place where the crime was committed, and Stephen's coat was found.

The news of the deed travelled fast.

Mystery followed mystery.

Letters left by Stephen led them to suspect he had committed suicide. In cold, precise terms he confessed to the false position he had held, referred Mr. Bienheim, his father's lawyer, to an exact copy of the document, which had blasted all his hopes and ambitions and left them wondering.

Had Stephen taken his own life, or had fate interfered, and placed him out of temptation's way?

It remained for them now to restore the real Stephen Holland to his own, and, while the express bore to New York the man in the gray check suit, who read of his own murder in the startling headlines, George Lang was made the owner of Holland Holme.

Indifferent to what happened him, Stephen Holland planned only to escape from his pursuers, to lose himself and start all over.

Mrs. Lang entered upon her new life with a sick heart and a foreboding of evil. All George's efforts failed to draw from her her secret trouble.

Stephen Alive.

Mary Armstrong was stricken with grief at the news of her lover's death. Her father did not forgive Stephen for the misapprehension he had allowed himself to live under, and cherished a bitter feeling toward the supposed murdered man.

The strain and the sadness of events made Robert Armstrong decide to take Mary, her mother and several friends on a cruise, and within a week they were on their way.

In the meantime Stephen had established himself in Paris as Mr. Adrian Smith.

The police were still on the search for the murderer. They traced the man in the gray checked suit to Paris, and Stephen, in the disguise of Adrain Smith, found great difficulty in eluding them. He began to regret the trick he had played, but the spirit of adventure had taken hold of him and he would play the game to the end.

Morley Darch was dissatisfied. He seemed no nearer having Mary for his wife. Judith Mort, in league with him in many of his dark adventures, promised to help him to secure her.

Dick Menzies, an old friend of Stephen, established himself as Mary's friend and protector. People whispered and nodded their heads. Morley Darch grew sullen and impatient. He forced his attentions on Mary, only to be angrily repulsed. Desperate and humiliated, he left her, vowing vengeance.

Braine's Quandary.

Again he threatened her father with exposure and disgrace, but was met with scorn and abuse.

Mary's father saw no alternative to protect his daughter from Darch and his villainous designs but marriage, and urged the suite of Menzies.

Braine followed his clients to the continent, determined to solve the mysterious complications which had puzzled the most competent detective of America.

Braine made his way straight to the Armstrongs' yacht at anchor near Marseilles. He tried to force Armstrong into a bargain by which he promised to save him from the threats and calumnies of Darch.

Touched by a kind impulse, however, he offered to Mary a way of escape from her pursuer.

Mr. Bienheim put the new Stephen Holland under the guidance of Guy Vaughn, and induced him to travel, doing his best to separate him from his old love, Bella, the Queen of the Ring.

Fergus Braine dragged Mrs. Holland's secret from her of her flight from her husband, her life of poverty and self-denial, how she had left her own son on his father's doorstep, and adopted a motherless child, whom she cared for and protected as her son. He was gradually getting near the truth.

Convalescent in a French Hospital after a dangerous illness, Stephen Holland learned of the Seafoam's arrival in the harbor. News reached him of a masked ball to be given on board the yacht, and he determined to be present at it to see Mary and hear her voice once again.

He would throw caution to the winds, and once more at least be at her side.

Braine skilfully suggested his scheme to Robert Armstrong of marrying Mary to Dick Menzies.

Mary finally made up her mind to accept him.

Danger still threatened Armstrong, and he left New York, leaving Mary, her mother and guests to follow later.

The night of the ball arrived, and on that night hung the fate and fortunes of young lives.

Fergus Braine realized that he held the affairs of great men in his hands. At the mere suspicion of the supposed dead man being alive he laid his plans accordingly.

Morley Darch, by an ugly secret, forced Armstrong to promise his daughter to him.

SCARLET LIES

CONTINUED From Yesterday's Boston American

CHAPTER CXXXI.—Continued

"BUT not yet," interrupted Darch. "Leave him to me at first. I want to see if I can't pump him first. You see, I have the honor of his personal acquaintance. We shall meet frequently. I shall endeavor to annoy him, and ultimately have my say by telling him that he is a brave man to contemplate marriage with a girl who has been engaged and re-engaged so often in such a short space of time, and——"

"You will probably get hurt," laconically remarked Fergus Braine. "However, I am yours to command."

"Then do nothing until I communicate with you," said Morley Darch.

Fergus Braine waited nearly a week, and when he next saw his client, he observed several serious abrasions on his face, and he gathered that his prediction had been justified.

Darch was very naturally reticent concerning what had actually transpired, and Braine was discreet enough to ask no questions.

"I've Done With Menzies,"

said Darch, "or, to be correct," he added, beneath his breath, "Menzies has done with me. Now it's your turn. Apparently he is infatuated with the girl, and he is one of those high-idead, quixotic sort of men who think every woman is as pure as Alpine snow, and who pose as dauntless champions of the sex."

"Quite so," said Braine dryly. "So you wish me to enter the lists."

"Yes."

"But in a different way to you—eh?"

"Certainly," muttered Darch resentfully. "I want you to make a point of seeing him as soon as possible, and telling him in so many words that unless he gives Miss Mary Armstrong up you will ruin her father and bring disgrace and dishonor on her and her family."

"I quite look forward to the interview," said Mr. Braine, with a lugubrious smile. "I am afraid I must put the matter a little less bluntly just at first."

"Do just as you like. What I want to do is to test him."

The result of Mr. Braine's interview with Captain Menzies we already know.

He found Captain Dick Menzies quite an unexpectedly difficult customer to deal with, and it was not long before he beat a very hasty retreat, congratulating himself on having escaped without bodily injury, and at the same time realizing that for the first time in his life he had placed himself in a very embarrassing position.

Captain Menzies was not a man to be trifled with.

He Wasted Few Words.

"You infernal, blackmailing scoundrel!" he said. "If you don't get out of my presence instantly, I'll give you as good a thrashing as I gave your scoundrelly employer. I know you, too; and, by George, I'll put the whole matter in the hands of the police!"

Braine had frequently been subjected to this threat from other quarters, and he generally treated it with contempt, safe in the knowledge that publicity would mean the ruin of the irate informant, even though it compassed his own; and there are few men brave enough to face ruin in the cause of justice, and fewer women.

But Captain Menzies occupied a somewhat unique position, inasmuch as his personal honor was not at stake. That was the mistake Braine had made. Darch had vainly imagined that he was quixotic and would sacrifice himself to save the name of the woman he loved. Whether that were so or not, certainly Captain Menzies did not appear in that light to the private inquiry agent.

He had made his customary retort, "If you inform the police," he said, "the whole truth will be out, and no one on earth can save Armstrong then. Be wise."

But Menzies had not deigned to answer the threat. He merely pointed to the door.

"Go!"

he said, with grim intent. And Mr. Fergus Braine had considered discretion the better part of valor and went somewhat precipitately.

An hour or so afterwards he had fully reported the result to his client. Darch was furiously angry.

"You've muddled the whole thing!" he said. "You're afraid of him! He can't do anything!"

"I'm not so sure of that! I don't want a police prosecution over such a stupid affair as this!"

"You're a coward, Braine!" said Darch irritably.

Braine shrugged his shoulders.

"I have no wish to figure at court charged with blackmail," he said.

"You're bound to one day," sneered Darch.

"Possibly; but I wish to postpone the inevitable as long as possible, if you have no objection."

"Then what are you going to do?" asked Darch desperately.

"I have several ideas," said Braine. "One of them is to go out to Marseilles and see Armstrong again."

"Humph! I suppose you want to put the screw on a bit tighter?" laughed Darch cynically. "No, my friend; you don't play that game on me. Either you serve me or—well, own up and go. Then I shall know where I stand."

"I will not argue with you," said Fergus Braine, with great dignity. "You wilfully misjudge me. I prefer to deal with Armstrong in this matter direct. He realizes his peril; he knows that when I threaten to inform the police of the truth about the Gunter case I do not speak idly. Menzies on the other hand, is a rash and impetuous soldier, who, for all I know, may think I am bluffing."

Darch Frowned.

"I see," he said, "that the Seafoam is storm-bound in Marseilles, but she may start any day."

"If I cable Armstrong, said Braine, "he will await my arrival."

"Well, I'll think it over," answered Darch. "There's no hurry."

Two days afterwards, however, Fergus Braine received a telegram couched in terms of haste:

"Calling on you at four. Most important. DARCH."

The financier was early at the office. Braine received him at once and remarked on the extraordinary pallor of Darch's cheeks and the peculiar brilliancy of his handsome eyes.

"My dear sir, what on earth is the matter?" he exclaimed in tones of the utmost concern.

"Good heavens, Braine!" gasped the financier. "Do you mean to tell me you haven't heard—you don't know?"

Braine rarely allowed himself to betray either surprise or alarm, but he relaxed his rule now, as he sprang to his feet.

"What is it?" he whispered, and cast a furtive look at the door—the look of a hunted animal suddenly surprised.

"You are right about Menzies," said Darch; "but I can't understand why you don't know. I thought you knew everything that is going on."

"Please be explicit," said Braine, in quick, staccato tones. "I have heard nothing lately that would justify your present alarm. What was it that you said about Captain Menzies?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Advice and Aid to Those in Trouble

By Rev. Albert E. George

UNDER this head, the Rev. Mr. George will gladly advise all who are in any manner of trouble. All letters will be answered as promptly as possible, and will be treated in absolute confidence. Write him if you are in need of aid in solving any of the little difficulties, domestic, marital or legal.

EDITOR TROUBLE COLUMN:

I left Montreal suddenly a year ago to attend the funeral of my father in Providence, R. I., leaving behind me with a lady whom I was living with some furniture, statues, silver, etc., intending of course to return as soon as I could. But Fate decreed otherwise and I married and settled here.

Now I have written this lady to send my things to me by express and I would pay her for her trouble, but she has been putting me off with one excuse and another, till now six months have passed and the goods are still in her possession.

Shortly before coming away, I had a coat made by a tailor (to whom she introduced me) and as I was obliged to use the coat, took it with me unfinished.

I have heard it said she would not send the goods till that bill was paid.

Can she for that reason hold the goods or would the tailor if he knew of it? How can I get my things without going there myself?

Thanking you in advance for the advice of which I am sadly in need of.

MRS. R. D. H.

Providence.

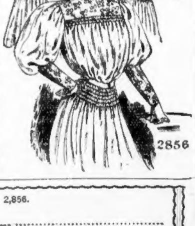
YOU cannot adjust your trouble till you go in person to Montreal and demand your goods.

I do not see what the tailor has to do with the relation of your property. It is better for you to find out how much you owe him and settle at once.

If you cannot go to Montreal consult some good lawyer, present your case, and if he is of the usual type of lawyers who take such cases, he can make matters "lively" for that person. By all means demand your rights, and do not let any one get the best of you.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

THE NEW YOKE WAIST



2856

No. 2,856—After suffering banishment for several seasons, the yoke is with us again. Square, round and pointed, it appears in every conceivable shape on bodices of every description from the dressy waist for afternoon wear to the unpretending shirt blouse. The pictured model combines this rather trying feature with soft shirrs, which make it possible for even a girl of the slenderest proportions. Pongee with yoke and sleeve decorations of guipure is suggested as an effective combination, while India mull and needlework is equally good. Any of the soft silks or woolens would serve as material. The medium size requires 3 yards of 27-inch material.

Pattern No. 2,856 is in three sizes, from 12 to 16 years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,856.

SIZE..

NAME..

ADDRESS..

Young Women Should Not Lend Money to Their Men Friends

Your First Duty Is to Yourself Alone

By Beatrice Fairfax.

I HAVE had three letters this week from girls who ask my advice as to whether they shall lend money to their men friends.

In each case the girl is in business and has worked hard to save the money she contemplates lending.

To one and all my advice is cheerfully and decidedly given, and it is, "Don't do it."

In the first place the man who would stoop to borrow money from a girl is not worth lending it to.

In nine cases out of ten money lent in this way is never returned.

The men seem to look on it as a gift rather than a loan.

If circumstances are such that a girl is obliged to earn her own living, then certainly she should lay by something for the "rainy day" which is pretty sure to come some time or other to all of us.

If she should be taken ill and has no money of her own to defray the expenses she will have to rely on the charity of some one else to do so.

That is not a pleasant thing to do, and, in view of it, she has no right to throw away her savings.

A girl is generally in love with the man she is willing to turn over her hard-earned savings to, and naturally it is hard to refuse his request.

But let me tell you all, girls, that if any of you are infatuated with men of this kind it is far better that you should get over it.

Supposing you should never marry, don't you think it will be nice to have a snug little sum laid by so that you won't always have to work?

And if you do marry it will be very

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

tion won't show him up in a pretty poor light.

nice to have a little money of your own, so that you wont have to go to your husband for every cent.

Dear girls, there are not two sides to this argument; it is absolutely wrong to lend your money to men.

The man who borrows money from a girl is shiftless, good for nothing and utterly lacking in pride.

He will make a bad husband and never be able to support you decently.

Lending money to him is like pouring water into a sieve.

He could not take care of his own; he won't be able to take care of yours.

Put your savings in the bank and keep them there.

Don't even take them out for yourself, unless a positive emergency should arise.

I don't hear of any girls wanting to lend their money to other girls.

It is only for strong, able-bodied men that they are willing to make the sacrifice.

When a man asks you to lend him money just say to yourself, "What kind of a man is this who is willing to borrow money from a girl?"

There Are No Two Sides to the Argument

It encourages laziness and dishonesty on their side.

Dishonesty may seem a strong term to use, but nevertheless it is true, for many of the girls who write to me tell me that they have lent money to men who have failed to return it.

You see, the men spend it, and then they have not the ability to make enough to repay the loan.

Don't be carried away by the idea that you are doing a generous act; you are merely doing a very foolish one.

Never in any circumstances be tempted to throw away your money, for that is what it amounts to.

You have worked hard to get it; do your best to keep it.

Take a careful inventory of the rest of his characteristics and see if the examina-

CLOTHES AND HEALTH

IF diet plays an unusually important part in the health of an individual, clothing is almost as important in its effects. It has taken many years of experience to find the best kind of underwear, and doubtless many others have had the same trouble.

The fact that cold is so easily taken by so many people means that something is wrong with the general health, and in many instances this may arise from the skin not acting properly.

A too small amount of nervous energy, for instance, might be liable to produce failure in the functions of the skin, and in choosing underwear that which will stimulate the skin and be as absorbent and cleanly as possible is best. After wearing thick woolen clothing next the skin for many years and suffering more or less from cold and colds, porous underwear is proved far more conducive to health and comfort, less liable to shrink in washing and very much warmer.

What is really required is a material which allows air to penetrate its meshes.

All clothing should be as loose and as light as possible. Anyone who has worn a heavy dress knows the feeling of lassitude which ensues after quite a small amount of exertion; for bicycling, walking, golfing, etc., knickers are far preferable to even quite short petticoats, and a light, hand-woven woolen dress material is more durable and comfortable than anything else.

Corsets should always be comfortably loose, for tight lacing produces numberless evils, which are too numerous to state here.

The weight of all clothing should hang, as far as possible, from the shoulders and not from the waist; the throat should not be muffled up, especially if it is delicate.

Clothing, like everything else, must be governed by the dictates of common sense, and if the skin, which requires to breathe the air, is to be healthy, clothing must of necessity be loose, warm and light.

If You Are Full of Hormones You Can't Help Working

They're the Little Germs That Make Us Hustle

ACCORDING to the new theory of the learned Professor Starling of London we are full of hormones—or if we are not we ought to be.

This man with a bird of a name is a deep and patient student. Long has he interested himself in the problem of what causes the body to do its work. It is hormones.

Hormones is a chemical substance produced by the organs of the body. So long as the hormones are healthy they form a sort of a wireless system of energy by which the organs are excited into action in their proper order.

This explains many things. It tells how a municipal statesman progresses from poverty to affluence after he gets into a city job, for instance.

Through his organ of sight he learns that there is a contract to be awarded. Immediately his hormones get busy and passes the current on the palm of his hand, which begins to itch. The rest is easy. Not until the itching has been allayed by money does the hormones cease activity.

It isn't a little black man that causes directors to corporations holding the money of the people to use that money for their own profit. It is hormones. In passing it may be well to remark that the hormones of the average director of the sort mentioned appears to be about 18k.

By the organ of hearing, the ear, the directors learn that there is some loose money in the treasury. The hormones passes along a desire to handle it, and immediately the directors reach. Can you beat it?

When you feel an appetite to eat it is hormones produced by the stomach creating a desire for food. The desire is passed along to the organs of taste, and unless you are broke or have no home the next thing you know you are eating.

Moral—Don't get your hormones twisted.

THE LUCKIEST BUT UNHAPPIEST BOY IN NEW ENGLAND

The story of the boy who has his every wish gratified, whose father showers him with priceless gifts, whose mother lavishes upon him a mother's tenderest love, but who nevertheless is an unhappy child, is told in the

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

The Paper That's Different

How I Married Fifty Wives and What Became of Them

The amazing history of Johann Hoch, professional bridegroom and wholesale murderer, now awaiting execution in Chicago, told exclusively in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

OTHER FEATURES:

What to wear when out of town in midsummer, by Mrs. Osborn, the creator of fashions for the fashionable women of America.

Tortured and beaten to death by his own beautiful mother. One of the most astonishing tragedies in fashionable society ever heard of.

Photographs of London's newest beauty, who jumped from chorus girl to leading lady in one night.

How an American girl's love for politics has won for her a titled husband and a fortune.

Fifty Cents Worth of Tickets to PARAGON PARK

FREE

These tickets are given absolutely free to the readers of the

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

OTHER FEATURES:

Bathing suit exercises for the Summer girl to improve her complexion, beauty and figure photographically illustrated.

Remarkable U. S. Government photographs, which will teach you how to be your own weather prophet.

How to win a splendid horse, all saddled and bridled. Handsome prize for the five prettiest girls at the Summer resorts.

How to break into Newport's most exclusive society, by the Rev. C. W. Delyon Nichols, apostle of Ward McAllister.

Next Sunday's issue of the Boston American will abound in features that are up-to-date, bright and newsy. It will be a midsummer number, par excellence. Don't miss it. You'll be sorry if you do. It will interest you and every member of your family.

DON'T FORGET THE SADDLE HORSE PRIZE. FIVE SPLENDID HORSES, SADDLED AND BRIDLED, TO BE GIVEN AWAY TO THE FIVE PRETTIEST GIRLS AT THE SUMMER RESORTS.

FUN AND FROLIC GALORE FOR SUNDAY AMERICAN'S GUESTS

From a photograph taken at Paragon Park by a Boston American staff photographer.

HA! HA! HA! THEY'VE BEEN TO THE LAUGHING SHOW.

Tickets to Paragon Park and to Four Laughing Shows Free with Every Copy Sunday.

It is to laugh.

There was a sore man. He was the sorest man in Boston.

For, his mother-in-law came to visit him.

And then he broke his favorite fishing rod.

And he cut himself shaving.

And he lost at the club four nights running.

And someone poisoned his dog.

And his office boy got sassy and he had to fire him and break in a new one.

And a lawsuit was decided against him because 'tother chap's lawyer was smarter than his'n.

And be missed the train to his office that day.

And when he got there he found he had missed an important appointment.

And just then notice came in that he was drawn on a jury.

And then he passed it all up, yelled "Wow, wow, wow!" three times and fled to the water front. He meant to jump off the pier.

But he happened to get on a Nantasket steamer and went down to Paragon Park. He said:

"I'll jump into the lagoon and drown in sight of the horrified multitude."

But he didn't. For, as he went by the Laughing Show, he saw the laughing face and he went in. And he laughed and laughed. My, how he laughed. And when he came out he was laughing and decided that he could still buck his troubles for another week.

Do you feel blue, also? Then go to Paragon Park, and as guest of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, at that.

Use the Free Ticket.

To-morrow the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will print a free ticket to Paragon Park, admitting to the Park and to four of the amusements there. The four amusements are the Laughing Show, the Haunted Swing, the Temple of Mirth and the Klondike.

Fun Would Cost Fifty Cents If You Paid for It, and Is Worth a Lot More.

That's ten cents free for the admission and forty cents more for the four shows, making fifty cents in all that this free ticket is worth. It will be good either Monday or Tuesday, afternoon or evening, July 24 or 25.

Buy the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, cut out this ticket and have fifty cents' worth of jolly fun at the expense of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Have a laugh with the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

ROCKEFELLER NEVER DRANK A DROP OF LIQUOR

Says So Himself and Urges All Young Men to Follow His Example.

RELIEVES CONSCIENCE

CLEVELAND, O., July 22.—John D. Rockefeller, at a prayer meeting at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, made an address on the subject of temperance. He said that he had never tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor in his life, and implored young men of the present generation to emulate his example.

"Since one week ago," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I have carried a weight on my conscience. It has borne me down. I have not enjoyed life. I have been thinking of something I wanted to say at the last prayer meeting. I didn't have the courage to say it then. Let me importune every one here to abstain from strong drink. No matter where we go we see so much of the effects of liquor.

"Homes and families are ruined by this curse alone. Why will men fall victims to the poison? No man can succeed in business who uses strong drink and no person has a place in better society who falls to its power.

"Men start out by taking a tipple. These hot days make Summer drinks inviting to some, so they take a little. But that little too often proves a little too much, and men go down to ruination. It is that first little drop that paves the way.

"And right here I can say before my Maker that never in my life have I tasted a drop of drink. Even a little has been far too much for me to bear, and I could not take a drop now. A little is too much for any man."

LITTLE GIRL HIT BY FLYING BOLT

NEWPORT, N. H., July 22.—Julian Harvey of Kelleyville, repairing a broken moking machine, struck the king bolt a blow with a sledge hammer. The bolt flew, striking his six-year-old daughter in the forehead, laying bare the brain. The doctors say the little girl will recover if no internal complications set in.

THE ORIGINAL
WILSON BROS.
Jewelers, moved across the street from our old store on the same side and near the Big Tea Kettle, 96 Court St. Old customers tell our friends.

AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Oxf. 5.
Today, 2 & 8 P. M. Prices 75, 50, 25
Capt. Robt. Marshall's Comedy, A ROYAL FAMILY
Next Week—"ARRAH NA POGUE."

AMUSEMENTS.

THE JOYLAND OF NEW ENGLAND!
PARAGON
PARK AT NANTASKET
COSTING $500,000
20 ACRES 30 SHOWS
100,000 LIGHTS
FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS
FOUR LUKENS Extraordinary Casting Act. Positively Last Appearance in This Country for 2 Years. 2d and last week of
SPEEDY World's Most Sensational High Diver.
Herbert's Dogs Including the Only Loop-the-Loop Dog.
DIANA Drops her silver bow upon
The Lagoon these moonlight nights. See it from the Gondolas and Sea Serpent.
The Palm Garden EVERYTHING IS JUST RIGHT.
Concerts By 5 Bands and Orchestra
ADMISSION 10c
Last Boat Leaves at 10:40 Moonlight Sail
PARAGON
PARK AT NANTASKET

A $1000 FREE DISPLAY OF NATIONAL
FIREWORKS
TONIGHT & EVERY NIGHT AT
POINT OF PINES
THE GREAT PARK OF FREE ATTRACTIONS
Zoo, Dancing, Band Concerts. "Mr. Planet of Mars." Electrical Display.
10c ADMITS TO ALL

GLOUCESTER and CAPE ANN "North Shore"
Round Trip 75c., Single Trip 50c. Steel Steamer "Cape Ann" & "City of Gloucester" Leave North Side Central Wharf, foot of State St. Elevated Stairs, Boston, weather right. Week Days, 10 A.M., 2 P.M.; leave Gloucester 2:15 P.M. Sundays leave Boston at 10:15 A.M.; leave Gloucester at 3:15 P.M. Music.
E. S. MERCHANT, General Manager, Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

FOR THE
FISHING GROUNDS
Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leaves South Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays, at 10 A. M. Returning at 5:45 P. M. Lines, bait and chowder free.
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
THE CREOLE BELLES
30 Singers and Dancers.
The Great KREIGER
VAUDEVILLE and POWELL'S MINSTREL MAIDS IN THE THEATRE
Nearly every hour, 10 to 10.
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
"THE SIGN OF THE FOUR"
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Woman's Enemy."

AMUSEMENTS.

Plymouth
The Elegant and Spacious Sea Going Steamboat.
OLD COLONY
Built Expressly for the Plymouth Route,
Leaves ROWE'S WHARF, Boston
DAILY AND SUNDAY,
Weather permitting, at 10:00 A. M., returning from Long Wharf, Plymouth, at 3:30 P. M., due to arrive in Boston at 6:30 P. M. Single fare, 75c. Round trip, $1.00. Special rates to Sunday Schools, Societies, etc.
G. P. CUSHING Gen. Mgr.

—MIDWAY BY THE SEA—
REVERE BEACH
5-CENT FARE
Musical Railway — Mystic Rill
Boulevard Toboggan — Darkness and Dawn
Coney Island Hurdlers — Rough Riders
Mammoth Museum and Theatre — Nautical Gardens
Kirby's Fish Dinners
Take Boston and Northern Electric Cars

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
MATINEE TODAY AT 2 TO-NIGHT AT 8
Theatre Cooled by Iced Air and Electric Fans.
Klaw & Erlanger's Superb New England Extravaganza,
THE PEARL —AND— THE PUMPKIN
Book by Paul West and W. W. Denslow. Music by J. W. Bratton.
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices—$1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c. All seats reserved.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVE.
July 21, 3:30 P. M.
July 22, 3:00 P. M.
CHICAGO

For the Fishing Grounds
Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Sorensen Leaves North Side of Central Wharf.
Foot of State st., daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

Electrical Show
MECHANICS BUILDING
THIS WEEK ONLY
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

LEXINGTON PARK
Open daily 10 A. M. Band Concerts daily. Zoological Garden.
Vaudeville Aft. and Ev'ng. Roller Skating.

AMUSEMENTS.

TODAY
Bring the Children to see the Musical Dogs in the Afternoon at
KEITH'S
Nothing Holds Over. See Sunday Newspapers for Next Week's Big Program.

Bass Point NAHANT
Steamers will leave LINCOLN WHARF, foot of Battery street (weather permitting), for Bass Point, week days, 9:30, 11 a.m., 2:20, 3:50, 5:00, 7:45 p. m.; Sundays, 9:30, 10:45 a.m., 12:00 m., 1:30, 2:20, 4:00, 5:00, 7:45 p.m. For Nahant, week days, 9:30 a. m., 2:20, 5:00, *7:20 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 a. m., 5:00, 7:20 p. m.
*Omitted Saturdays.
Attorney-General Moody's Address.
To hear his speech on Beef Trust at Lincoln Club Outing, take 2:20 or 2:30 boat this afternoon. Single tickets—Adults 25 cts., Children 15 cts., Special Excursion Ticket, good for either Open Air Theatre or New Dance Hall, 50 cts. Round Trip. Special rates to parties. Take Ferry cars or "L" trains to Battery street.
NAHANT LINE, 30 Court st., Room 38.

PROVINCETOWN
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place
The staunch and elegant steamship "CAPE COD" will make daily trips, leaving Bay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Ave. (half a block south of Rowe's Wharf "L" Station), weather permitting, 9 a. m.; Sundays at 9:30 a. m. Leaves Provincetown 2:30 p. m. Refreshments; staterooms; no liquors. Round trip $1.00; stop-over $1.50; children under 10 half price. Telephone 2843 Main. S. A. MOODY, Manager.

BEDFORD vs. BOSTON & MAINE
This Afternoon
BALL GAME TODAY
LEXINGTON PARK
FREE GRAND STAND SEATS
FREE TO PATRONS OF THE PARK

THE COOL TREMONT
Last Time Tonight at 8
KAFOOZELUM
NEXT MONDAY—FIRST TIME
The Musical Fantasy, THE
GEEZER OF GECK

Norumbega Park
Continuous Amusement of All Kinds.
Vaudeville Covered Open Air Theatre Aft. 3:30 Eve. 8:05
"Follow the Flag" marked (N).

PALACE
BURLESQUE VAUDEVILLE

GOVERNOR SEES FIRST HEAVIES AND IS PROUD

Smartness on Parade Pleases Him, and He Compliments Colonel Frye.

NEW BEDFORD, July 22.—The visit of Governor Douglas to inspect the First Heavies, now in camp at Fort Rodman, made the day a gala one. An immense number of people were present to greet the Governor, and unusual interest was evinced in the military ceremonies given by regulars and militia in honor of His Excellency.

Governor Douglas and his party arrived at the fort on the converted yacht Inca, Captain G. R. H. Buffington in command. They were received by Colonel Frye and a brilliant staff and a salute of seventeen guns.

Following a luncheon served in the officers' marquee, Governor Douglas reviewed the troops on the parade grounds. Colonel Frye was in command, and the artillerymen made a brilliant showing as they marched past the Governor.

Resounding cheers were given by the crowd as Governor Douglas walked past, and at the close of the review the Governor expressed to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter his pleasure at the spectacle afforded him.

"The martial appearance of the Heavies and their smartness impressed me," he said, "and the review has afforded me much pleasure." Governor Douglas complimented Colonel Frye on the bearing of his men, and said he had not witnessed a better performance this year.

Just prior to the embarkation of Governor Douglas and his party for Monument Beach, the call to arms was sounded, and in remarkably fast time the scattered troops responded. With rare discipline the troops rushed to the battery streets and at the word of command doubled for the forts, there working the guns as if repelling an imaginary enemy. The response of the men electrified the large crowd, and upon the return of the batteries they were loudly cheered.

The morning was taken up in target practice with the eight-inch guns and some accurate shooting was witnessed. Major Walke, commander of the post, personally superintended the setting up of the target at a distance of 7,000 yards.

Battery F of Taunton was the first detachment to occupy the position, and although not exactly hitting the target their marksmanship was of a creditable order. Battery E of New Bedford, M of Fall River and I of Brockton were scheduled to shoot in the order named, but with the last shot Gunner Fredette of Battery E demolished the target. This put an end to the target practice for this week, so that the Fall River and Taunton men were done out of the practice with the heavy guns. Corporal Fredette was made the lion of the hour and was carried shoulder high into camp.

At noon time to-day the second battalion will strike camp and will make way for the first battalion, who will arrive this afternoon.

SHOT BY AIRGUN PLAYMATE FIRED

WINCHESTER, July 22.—Edmund Steward, aged nine years, was shot in the forehead by a tiny bullet from his own air rifle, fired by his playmate, Alfred Ambler, while both were examining the weapon to discover a defect in the mechanism, as Stewart was bending over the gun, Alfred accidentally touched the trigger. The bullet cannot, as yet be located, and blood poisoning is feared.

LABOR NEWS

A strike which seemed imminent at one of the large cigar factories in this city has been averted through a conference of committees representing the firm and Cigar Makers' Union No. 97. The matter hung fire for some time, two special meetings of the union being held the past week. At last night's special meeting of the union, the conference committee made another report, which was accepted, and the incident is now closed.

UPHOLSTERERS' MEETING.

For the purpose of bringing about a thorough organization of the craft, a mass meeting of upholsterers of Boston and vicinity will be held next Thursday night at No. 53 Hanover street. The meeting will be called at 8 o'clock.

The State Branch, American Federation of Labor, in a circular, expresses the desire to have all upholsterers once more united. The speakers will include D. D. Driscoll, secretary-treasurer, State Branch, A. F. of L.; Peter W. Collins, president of the Boston Central Labor Union; F. J. Kneeland, organizer Painters' Union, and Frank K. Foster, chairman legislative committee, A. F. of L.

LAUNDRY WAGON DRIVERS.

Laundry Wagon Drivers' Union No. 650 will hold a special meeting next Tuesday evening at Hollis Hall, No. 789 Washington street, for the purpose of distributing large buttons to the coat and apron men, the smaller buttons having been abolished.

Business Manager J. Paul Canty reports that all members are in good financial standing.

LABOR NOTES.

Another meeting for the purpose of forming a local Structural Building Trades Council will be held at Corliss Hall, No. 995 Washington street, to-morrow afternoon at 2:30. It is expected that President Kirby of the National Alliance of Structural Trades will be present.

The Pattern Makers' Association is holding its annual outing to-day at Bass Point, Nahant.

Machinists' Lodge No. 264 will hold its monthly initiation and smoke talk next Thursday night at Machinists' Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers' Union No. 937 of Somerville will hold an important meeting next Monday night at its hall in the Hill Building, Union square, Somerville.

SUNDAY MEETINGS.

Building Trades Council, No. 18 Kneeland street.

Bartenders' Union No. 77, Hollis Hall, corner of Washington and Hollis streets.

Typographical Union No. 13, Brodbine Hall, corner Dover and Albany streets.

Boston Provident Longshoremen, No. 193 Hanover street.

Coal Teamsters' Union No. 68, Wells Memorial building.

Lumber Teamsters' Union, Machinists' Hall.

Market and Commission House Teamsters' Union No. 631, No. 9 Elm street.

Newsboys' Protective Union, No. 53 Hanover street.

Sanitary and Street Cleaning Drivers' Union, Exeter Hall.

Water Works Employes, Wells Memorial building.

LIFE LOST IN NIGHT SPREE

Survivor Did Not Report the Drowning of Friend Till 14 Hours Later.

GLOUCESTER, July 22.—The police are holding Edgar S. Macon, who went out boating with Henry S. Parker, because he failed to report Parker's supposed death by drowing for fourteen hours. Macon says that during a spree they went rowing and that Parker began rocking the boat, which upset, throwing both men into the water.

He says that he tried to save Parker, but after awhile he felt his strength going and had to leave his companion to his fate. He clambered a yacht in the harbor in an exhausted condition and was taken ashore in the morning by a lobster fisherman, to whom he told some of the story.

He did not report the fatality until he heard that the officers were looking for him—because he was afraid, he said. He will not say what he was afraid of.

Neither Mason nor Parker were ever considered quarrelsome, and the men had been good friends for several years. Although Mason is held by the police, it is not believed that Parker met his death by foul play, but the police propose to investigate. Why he was afraid to report the affair puzzles them.

MERCURY AT 94 IN SNOW FIGHT

LAWRENCE, July 22.—A snowballing contest, with the temperature at ninety-four degrees in the shade, was the unique spectacle witnessed here. While employes of the Arlington Mills were sent home because of the heat, which reached 104 degrees in the combing room, those at the Washington mill played with the snowballs.

The snow was uncovered by coal heavers from the centre of a pile of coal. There was a large quantity of it and the operatives indulged in a battle royal until it had melted away. The windows of the mill were crowded with men and women who witnessed the unusual scene.

DR. J. A. GREENE,
Specialist
in the Treatment and Cure of Nervous and Chronic Diseases.
34 TEMPLE PLACE,
BOSTON, MASS.
Long established and successful practice. Proved professional skill and ability. Expert and honest treatment. High standard of medicines. Reasonable and fair charges. Consultation, examination and advice at office or by mail absolutely free.
Dr. Greene is the well-known Medical Lecturer and proprietor of the great family medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.
Booklet, descriptive of Dr. Greene's methods, remedies and treatment, will be mailed free upon application.

SATURDAY, JULY 22d — RAIN OR SHINE
THE NEWPORT
$1500=HANDICAP=$1500
—AND—
Five Other Running Races
Under the Auspices of
THE JOCKEY CLUB
NARRAGANSETT PARK
CRANSTON
NEAR PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Races at 2:30 P. M. Every Week Day
From July 17th to August 5th, Inclusive

Stake Events
Summer Meeting 1905
Tuesday, July 25
THE PAWTUCKET
Thursday, July 27
THE SOUND
Saturday, July 29
THE NARRAGANSETT
Tuesday, August 1
THE BREAKERS
Thursday, August 3
THE PIER
Saturday, August 5
THE BAY STATE
There will be five races every day and six races Saturday, and on days on which no stake is set for decision there will be one race with $800 added to it, one with $500 added and three with $400 added to each.

SPECIAL TRAINS LEAVE
Leave Boston 11:00 a. m. — Back Bay 11:04 a. m. — Due Track 12:25 p. m.
Leave Boston 12:20 p. m. — Back Bay 12:24 p. m. — Due Track 1:45 p. m.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN SATURDAY, JULY 22

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 22, 1905.

Those That Carry the Babies These Hot Nights

They Carry Many Other and Heavier Loads

Do you ever notice the people that carry little children in their arms—going home late at night?

Let us look at two of them—typical of millions all over the world.

The mother carries the baby, hardly big enough to walk a few steps. The father carries the little girl, four or five years old, well able to walk and run in the early hours, but very tired and sleepy now.

The father is a young man, made old too soon by hard work.

The mother is thin, with big eyes that look tired, and with stooping shoulders. She has worked hard, too.

The small baby is wide awake, and in the car wriggles out of its mother's arms, to walk adventurously a few feet, holding to its father's knees, and then to the edge of the car seat.

It is a perilous, daring trip, quite as important for the baby as the Christopher Columbus voyage was for that navigator.

The baby totters back after twenty steps on its shaky little ankles, the father and mother kiss it fondly and proudly, and for a moment the fatigue goes out of their faces.

The little girl is heavy, but the father holds her and carries her patiently. And he is not too tired to reply with affectionate interest each time his wife calls his attention to something wonderful about the baby.

Some wonder that little children are out at such an hour. They forget that the alternative is to lock them up in a tenement lodging, with no one to care for them.

The father and mother prefer to take with them the children that must be carried. Well they may, for the happiness that they find in making sacrifices for those children is about all there is in life for them—outside of their love for each other.

Of such fathers and mothers there are millions in the world.

The streets where rents are cheap, the resorts where pleasures are cheap, are filled with them. Unless you have carried a heavy, sleepy child, limp with fatigue, you know little about the load carried by the father at the end of his "pleasure trip."

And unless you have lived close to the poorer people, and thought constantly of them, you have little idea of the other heavier loads carried by the father of the sleeping child.

His arms are full with his children, his daily labor, the support of his wife, the paying of rent.

But the world does not think that his burden **CAN** be heavy enough.

Whatever is heavy—civilization hands to the man with the sleeping child in his arms.

If a war must be fought, and money supplied, the universal thought is: "Put the cost on the poor man's beer and pipe of tobacco."

If soldiers are needed, it is the same crowd of poor men that are called upon. They march out, while others sell the tinned beef, or apply for the jobs with gilded epaulets.

If an industry does not pay well, or if fatter dividends are demanded on new watered stock, it is the same remedy—cut down the wages of the man that carries the burden.

If business is bad and the factory must close, the order is:

"Turn out the worker, let him look after himself." And the owner goes to Europe to rest until times get better, and to live on what **HE** has saved out of the workers' wages and production.

Well might the old religious teachers promise to this man with the burden a happier time after death.

It is a blessed comfort to know how many poor men and women have found consolation in the promises of happiness to come.

It is even more of a comfort to know that the poor men and women are beginning to realize that they can and **SHOULD** arrange to have a little more pleasure and comfort **HERE**.

For centuries the poor man has carried his own children—and the children of the idle rich.

He has carried his own burden and the burden of the rich.

He does not, and **WILL** not complain of the weight of his own burden. But he is beginning to make it clear that he does not intend forever to carry other people's loads.

He has begun, in various ways, to tell the classes that have used his arms and shoulders:

"I'll carry my load, but **YOU SHALL CARRY YOURS**. I'll take care of my duties; you must do the same."

This is heard, here at home, in the organizing of labor and in the occasional—too rare—votes against corporation and money government.

It is heard in Russia more loudly than here. It is heard in France and in Germany, where workmen, thoughtful and determined, have told the ruling classes: "If you want wars, you'll have to do your own fighting. We are no longer dogs that can be set at one another's throats to satisfy your vanity or ambition."

The idea is spreading through the people by way of the public schools—republics in miniature, where merit wins. It is spreading as men read and think for themselves.

The father of whom we have spoken was an actual, individual man, watched by this writer with admiration and deep respect, as he cheerfully cared for and carried the little children sent to him for protection.

It was beautiful to see him look into the face of his sleeping child, or hold out one hand lovingly to his tottering infant. His eyes were filled with a pure and manly affection as they turned upon the faithful wife sharing his hard life.

The hope of this newspaper is that it may reach millions of such men, and persuade them to think about their rights.

That father must think, vote, and talk to give to those children a chance better than his own. He must realize that in a world where there is enough for all he and his children have **TOO LITTLE**, because others have **TOO MUCH**, and take it from him.

The father sacrificing his own pleasure to the welfare of his children does his duty as a father. He must learn to do his duty as a **CITIZEN** as well, and make the world better for the children and for the fathers of the generations to come.

Let the poor men remember that they must stick to one another, to their friends, **TO THEIR CLASS**.

Let them remember that the rich and selfish are closely banded together, voting, working and spending money to maintain their advantage.

The class less fortunate must overcome its disadvantages with union, brotherhood, solidarity, of which the selfish class is incapable—because greed and disregard of others' rights make true organization and brotherhood impossible

A · HOT DAY IN THE DESERT

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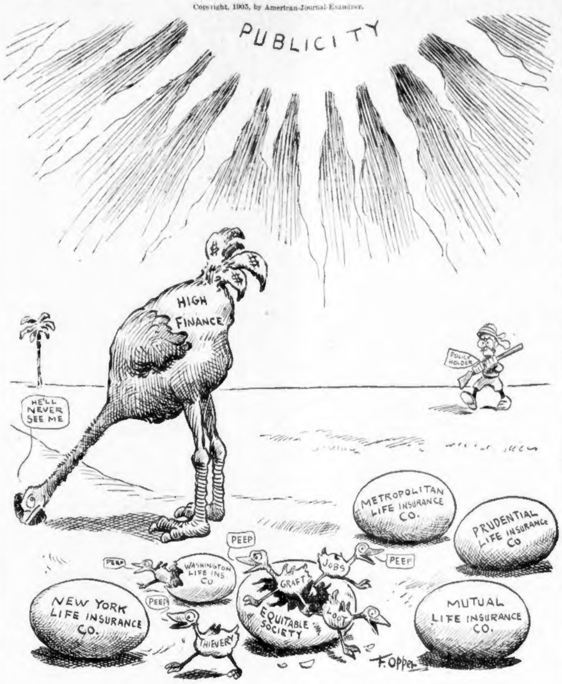

Will the Sun Hatch the Rest of the Eggs?

IN BUGVILLE

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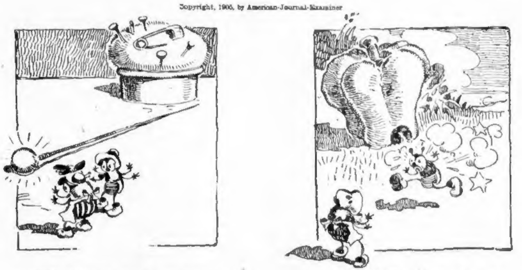

MISS BUG—Oh, George, I must have one of those hat pins; they're all the rage.

MRS. BUG—I told you not to play around those red peppers!

PROSPECTOR BUG—Good Heavens! I'm rich—I'm rich—solid pumpkin seeds—pure pumpkin seeds!

MISS BUG—Officer, I think that fellow is following me! ! !

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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Our goal the winding river was;

We ran to quench our thirst.

The bull put up a gallant race,

But I arrived there first.

What Is the Highest Ideal One Can Set?

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

On account of its value, I must try, to the best of my ability, to answer the following question that has come to me:

"Please write an article embodying your views about the object of life, and what is the highest ideal a person can propose to himself?"

Before attempting to say what, in my opinion, life's highest attainment is, let me try to indicate what it is not.

In the first place, it is not anything external to us. It is not distant from us in time or space. It is not the "Golden Age" of the past or the "Millennium" of the future. It is within, and it is present.

It is not money, houses, lands, produce, clothing, public opinion, or anything else that may be outside of us and round about us.

You may have millions, and a palace, and a king's wardrobe, and broad acres, and barns full of produce, and still have missed the Highest I am thinking of.

For this Highest consists not in Having, but in Being; not in one's Surroundings, but in one's Self.

The externals are non-essential—immaterial. One person may live in a palace on the boulevard, the other person may dwell in a shanty out on the prairie; the one may own millions, the other not a dollar; but these are trivial matters.

The only important question is: "What are these persons—as Persons? What sort of Life have they?"

The Highest, then, must be something that shall exist within the Mind, or Character; something that shall be in no danger from flood or fire, sheriff or burglar; something that shall be a part of one's Self.

The highest ideal, then, that one can propose to himself is to so shape his life that it shall be in harmony with the Law of Thought and the Law of Love.

The human being who lives in accordance with these two laws does the best that it is possible for a human being to do in this world; does what every human being ought to do.

Take the first law—the law of Thought.

This means Knowledge, Intelligence, familiarity with the facts of Nature and of Man, obtained either through the schools or from actual, first-hand contact with the facts themselves.

To know things, to be not stupid but intelligent—that is the first requirement, the first blessing.

And is it not indeed a blessing? Who can begin to estimate the joy that attends the acquisition of knowledge—knowledge about ourselves, knowledge about the wonderful universe in the midst of which we find ourselves!

Compared with such joy, how superficial and cheap is the pleasure of the man who lives simply to make money, or to gratify his animal appetites, or his pagan desires for pomp and show!

Who lives the most, the man who finds his gladness in discovering Truth, in communing with the beauty of Nature and the goodness of Humanity, or the man who cares for nothing but the discovery of Dollars?

Who lives the most? I ask.

I saw a sunset the other day that did me more good than all of Rockefeller's millions ever did him.

And the joy that I get out of a page of Plato, or Emerson, or Darwin, or Spencer, gives the kind of exultation that the great Magnates are unable to get out of all their High Finance.

Then there is the second law—the law of Love, which means that we must be brothers, sympathetic, unselfish, working not only for the good, but for the good of all together.

The law of love means that we should strive to find our individual happiness in endeavoring to promote the welfare and happiness of others.

The law of love does not mean that we shall oppress and rob others, and then, when we are old and remorseful, try to atone for our wrong by endowing colleges and building libraries.

The law of love means that, first, last and all the time, we shall do that which is fair and generous and just, according to the Golden Rule, which bids us do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

To live as nearly as possible in harmony with these two laws, the law of Thought and the law of Love, is to realize the highest ideal that one can propose to himself in this world.

Menelaus To Helen

By Margaret Hunt Brisbane

I LOVE thee as well as of old,
But in a different fashion;
My heart and my soul have grown cold
To the calling of passion.
I have learned to meet calmly the days
And the nights that surround me;
Forgetting the peace-planted ways
In the land where love found me.

* * *

My Queen, I could suffer all things
If bliss it were giving
To thee of the white Psyche-wings
And the red Eros living!
I could rest, wide awake in my grave,
None the worse for life's story,
Could I know that thy soul, once so brave,
Had recaptured its glory.

* * *

Be true to the dreams of thy youth—
Let nothing degrade thee!
Rise up—a white star—to the truth
Of the white gods who made thee!
My heart, like a taper, burned out,
Just a light for thy walking;
But I died in that moment of doubt—
And the dead must cease talking!

LOVE LEGENDS OF HELEN

HELEN, the wife of Menelaus, the King of Sparta, was the most famous woman in Greek legend and the greatest beauty of history, her love affairs outrivalling even those of the wonderful Sarah, whose radiance set the court of Egypt by the ears.

As a mere child Theseus took her away from Sparta, and her brothers, Castor and Polydeukes, stormed Athens and by force of arms restored her to her own country.

After she became the wife of Menelaus, Paris, son of King Priam of Troy, with the aid of Aphrodite, succeeded in winning her affections, and she fled with him to Egypt, and afterward to Troy.

Menelaus appealed to his brother, King Agamemnon of the Mycenae, and together they began the ten-year war, which ended with the famous siege, and resulted in the recapture of the beautiful Helen. Menelaus restored her to her home and honors in Macedonia, and, according to Greek legend, even after her death Helen continued her heart-breaking among the shades on the island of Leuke, where she became the beloved of Achilles, who had heard of her beauty and her wonderful career on earth.

And now, after all these centuries, the accompanying stanzas set forth an appeal to the most beautiful woman who ever lived from the soldier King, who fought a ten years' war to regain his lost wife.

Little Editorials from the People

HERE'S ANOTHER WITNESS OF CRUELTY IN THE WORCESTER INSANE ASYLUM.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Having read in your paper Mrs. Houghton's statements regarding the treatment of the Insane at Worcester, I feel it my duty even after the lapse of sixteen years to tell you that I worked in the Worcester Asylum at that time as an attendant, and I feel that I know Mrs. Houghton's statements must be true for my own experience was so very similar to hers.

I stayed in the institution two months, and can truly say I did not suppose such cruelty could exist among civilized American people. I reported one case of cruelty that came under my observation to the superintendent (then Dr. Parks), and in justice to him will say that the attendant was discharged, but I saw other cases almost exactly like what Mrs. Houghton describes.

As I could not get hardened to that mode of treatment I worked my notice and left that terrible place. I had worked at the asylum at Brattleboro, and Dr. Draper gave me my recommendation to go to Worcester.

I have kept silent all these years as I felt my story would not be credited against so many, but now if I can help ever so little to bear out Mrs. Houghton in her statement I will feel that I have not been too late to do some good.

I do not wish any publicity in this affair, but if anything I can tell will help those poor suffering inmates of that asylum I will gladly tell it, and think I can prove all I state.

MRS. HATTIE HANCOCK COREY,
Woodville, N. H.